

# THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last,—the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—*PHILLIPS BROOKS.*

VOL. I.

ANDOVER, MASS., MAY 18, 1888.

NO. 32

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## Summary of Daily News.

FRIDAY, MAY 11.

Exciting discussion in English House of  
Lords, on the country's defences, Lord  
Salisbury attacking Gen. Lord Wolseley.

Young man in Utica touches an electric-  
light wire "for fun," and killed.

Disastrous overflow of the Mississippi at  
Galena and Quincy, Ill.

Train ran into on N. Y., Lake Erie and  
Western R. R., near Newark, N.J., 17 persons  
injured, some of them fatally.

An athlete in Rutgers College receives  
fatal injuries while practicing in the gymna-  
sium.

Fires: business part of Hot Springs, Ark.,  
\$300,000; billiard-table manufactory in Balti-  
more, \$82,000; casket works, Owosso, Mich.,  
\$100,000; lumber yard and works, Pitts-  
burg, Pa., \$83,000.

SATURDAY, MAY 12.

Gen. Boulanger attacks the Chamber of  
Deputies in a dinner speech.

Fires: lightning strikes an immense  
oil tank in Oil City, Pa., which with another  
tank was burned, \$150,000; in Vermont  
Novelty Works, Springfield, Vt.

SUNDAY, MAY 13.

4,713 emigrants land at Castle Garden.  
Great damages caused in Iowa by high  
water, railroad and steamboat transporta-  
tion being stopped.

Fires: a part of Diaston's Saw works at  
Tacony, Pa., \$300,000; flouring mills at Ham-  
burg, N. Y., and Bloomfield, Ont.; wood  
pulp mill at Niles, Mich., \$45,000.

MONDAY, MAY 14.

Application for re-hearing of Telephone  
case denied by Supreme Court.

Brazilian Senate concurs with lower house  
in bill to abolish slavery.

The "Thunderbolt" train on Santa Fee  
Railway run into; car loaded with naphtha  
and another loaded with powder exploded,  
killing three persons and wounding several  
others. An enemy of the Reading Road  
wrecks a train, killing engineer, scalding  
fireman to death, and badly injuring brake-  
man.

Fires: A. P. Sawyer's house, Newbury-  
port, \$12,000; business part of Goldendale,  
W. T.

TUESDAY, MAY 15.

Passenger train on N. Y. and N. E. road  
has a narrow escape at Dedham, a car being  
derailed at the edge of a bridge.

House of Commons at Ottawa votes a  
million of dollars for a new canal at Sault  
St. Marie.

Fires: Thos. Green and Co.'s Morocco  
factory, Lynn, \$16,000; Dearborn Co.'s  
candle and glycerine factory, Chicago, \$134,  
000; churches, rinks, and dwellings in  
Charlottetown, P. E. I., \$46,000.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16.

N. Y. State Republican Convention.  
"Merchants' Week" in Boston—mercantile  
visitors entertained at Faneuil Hall.

Water-gas bill re-considered in the House,  
and acted upon favorably.

Fires: Cushing and Keating's printing  
establishment, Boston, \$50,000; Hingham  
Wool Scouring Mills, \$22,000.

THURSDAY, MAY 16.

German Emperor is more comfortable.

Tariff debate waxing hot and strong in  
the House of Representatives. Senate  
passes the pension appropriation bill.

United-Labor-Single-Tax Convention at  
Cincinnati nominates Coudray and Wake-  
field.

## Various News Items.

The doings of the Legislature do not need  
lengthy report. The Senate has passed the  
bill to enable the small towns to have school  
superintendents, after the adoption of an  
amendment providing that one-half the  
amount appropriated by the bill shall be  
apportioned among the towns towards the  
salaries of teachers. A bill has been re-  
ported requiring notices of intention of  
marriage to be filed at the Clerk's or Regis-  
trar's office at least seven days before the  
marriage.

The Senate favored state aid for injured  
firemen, and the House declined to pass the  
Senate bill to license companies to make and  
sell illuminating water-gas, substituting  
therefor a resolve for an investigation by  
the State Board of Health as to the safety  
of water-gas.

But the action which has seemed most  
satisfactory to the legislators, as it certainly  
will be to the people, was the unanimous  
adoption of a resolution to prorogue the  
General Court on or before May 26.

One act which has been enacted by the  
senate and house of representative in gen-  
eral court assembled, and approved by the  
Governor, is of practical importance, in  
connection with the saving of life in burning  
buildings. It requires that every city and  
town having a fire department, shall provide  
the following equipment; first, apparatus  
for shooting or throwing an arrow or other  
missile, with cord over or into a window;  
second, a "chute" of canvas or other ma-  
terial, made unflammable, long enough to  
reach to the ground from the window of any  
building in town, and with means of fasten-  
ing it to the window and flexible ladder at-  
tached; third, a "life-net" to break the fall  
of any one compelled to jump from the win-  
dows. The law requires the fire authorities,  
under penalty of a fine, to have these pieces  
of apparatus, to see that they are always in  
readiness for immediate use, and to have a  
sufficient number of firemen trained in the  
proper handling of them. The act takes  
effect on the first day of next November. It  
is a matter of special congratulation that  
such legislation has at last been secured as  
will prevent the terrible loss of lives at fires,  
of which we have had so many distressing  
instances during the last year.

Politics are slowly moving. One National  
Convention has met, nominated a President,  
adopted a platform, and adjourned. The  
Equal Rights party held the Convention.  
Des Moines, Ia., was the place, and Belva A.  
Lockwood was the woman. For Vice-presi-  
dent, A. H. Love was nominated, but  
whether this lovely candidate is a man or  
woman does not appear—probably the for-  
mer, so as to typify the precedence of the  
softer sex in the management of the govern-  
ment in the good time coming, when Equal  
Rights shall prevail.

Of about equal importance was the Na-  
tional Convention at Cincinnati of the Un-

ion Labor party. One of the speakers—a  
Michiganess—denounced President Cleve-  
land because he said in his Thanksgiving  
proclamation that the country was prosper-  
ous, and John Sherman because he was a  
traitor, but praised the James boys of Mis-  
souri because they did not rob the poor.  
The U. L. P. candidates are Streeter and  
Cunningham, hailing respectively from Illi-  
nois and Arkansas.

The State Convention of the New York  
Republicans was held at Buffalo on Wednes-  
day, and Chauncey M. Depew, Warner  
Miller, Thomas C. Platt, and Frank Hiscock,  
elected delegates at large to Chicago. The  
names of Blaine and Depew received about  
equal attention in connection with the  
presidential nomination. Should Blaine's  
withdrawal be assured, New York would  
evidently be strong, if not solid, for Depew.

The State Democratic Convention of New  
York has also been held and delegates to St.  
Louis elected, but the meeting and its ac-  
tion had comparatively little importance, as  
the re-nomination of President Cleveland is  
a foregone conclusion.

Alexander Agassiz, president of the Calu-  
met and Hecla Mining Company, and other  
officers of the company, had a narrow escape  
from destruction in making the ascent from  
one of the mines at Marquette, on Monday  
evening. Getting into the "skip" they gave  
the signal of three bells, followed by four  
bells, to indicate that there were men  
aboard. At the same time some miners on  
an upper level, wishing also to go up, gave  
the signal of four bells, so quickly following  
the other, that they were understood at the  
top as eight bells, which signifies freight in  
the "skip." The engine turned on full  
speed, but just before they reached the top,  
the terrified passengers made themselves  
heard just in time to prevent their being  
"dumped" out on the rocks, which would  
have been certain death.

Rev. Dr. Edward S. Atwood died in Salem  
on Sunday morning last after a sudden ill-  
ness of a few hours, at the age of fifty-four.  
He was a native of Taunton, a graduate of  
Brown University, and of Andover Seminary  
in 1857, being a classmate here of Rev. Wm.  
B. Capron, the missionary, Rev. Joshua Colt,  
Dr. Amos H. Johnson, and Rev. Dr. Geo. B.  
Safford. As colleague and successor of Dr.  
Brown Emerson in the South church of  
Salem since 1864, he is one of the best known  
pastors in Essex County. He was the  
founder of the Essex Congregational Club,  
and a member of the Prudential Commit-  
tee of the American Board. A man of rare  
intellectual gifts, and indefatigable in his  
devotion to ministerial and philanthropic  
work, he was greatly beloved in Salem.

Samuel D. Warren, an honorable and  
honored merchant of Boston, died on Friday  
last. He came to the capital from his native  
town of Grafton, an orphan boy of fourteen,  
and became by industry and fidelity one of  
the most successful paper manufacturers in  
the country. Cumberland Mills, Me., is so  
called from his large establishment there.  
He had also a mill at Yarmouth, Me. for  
producing chemical wood fibre. No man in  
Boston was more respected for unimpeach-  
able integrity and wise and constant liberal-  
ity. His wife was a daughter of the late  
venerable Dr. Dorus Clarke. Mr. Warren  
was seventy years old.



ORIGINAL  
COMMUNICATIONS.

## A Trip up the Great St. Bernard.

My Dear Mr. Editor: I promised you I would write an account of my trip up the Great St. Bernard. I had just come over the wonderful Tête Noire Pass from Chamouny to Martigny, the starting-point of travellers this side the Alps, for the St. Bernard trip. Here I met my friend, Mr. S., who had just come from Geneva with his two children, Frank and Mary, eleven and nine years old. The next morning early (July 1), we started. The first twelve miles being pretty level and not specially interesting, we decided to take in the "post-omnibus," which runs daily to Orsières. We were delighted to find that instead of putting us into the ordinary "post-omnibus," they were going to send us in quite a comfortable open carriage, and at the ordinary fare,—65 cents each.

At Orsières we commenced our tramp. The morning was beautiful, and we were all provided with alpenstocks. Mary and I had flower-presses to collect botanical specimens. It is a great pleasure to walk or ride over these hard, smooth Swiss roads, they are so well kept. But once or twice we left the beaten highway for a short-cut by a narrower path. Now we began to get a view of the river Dranse and kept along its steep and rocky banks nearly all the way up. On the further bank were large, rich pastures, and herds of cattle feeding. There we passed wheat-fields with poppies and "cone-flowers" (Emperor William's flower) scattered here and there, and then appeared the beautiful Mt. Velan, with its pinnacle of snow, towering up before us as we journeyed on. The children wanted to know where the St. Bernard was, and why we didn't see it, but Mr. S. said we shouldn't see it at all as a distant mountain, until we were nearly at the top. Frank said, "Well, I'm rather disappointed; I thought we should see chamois jumping about on the rocks, and all that sort of thing!" His father laughed: "Oh, you'll never see them on a travelled highway like this!" Five miles of walking brought us to Liddes, a good sized village where we proposed to get a carriage to carry us a few miles, so as to save our strength for the final tug-of-war, up the last five miles. A man appeared near the outskirts of Liddes, asking us if we wanted to hire a "voiture." We told him to bring on his "voiture" and let us have a look at it. So after some delay, he did; but,—such a turn-out! and such a horse! He looked as if he was ready to tumble down before he started. "Oh, dear, we'll never get up there in that thing!" said the children. So we paid the man a few coppers for his trouble, and pushed on to the little hotel where we got some bread and milk. The landlady said there was a young man there who would take us up; he had a good voiture, she said. She sent him in to us, and he appeared so intelligent that we engaged him and soon started off. It was a mule-team to be sure, but we got on pretty well. He was the village school-master, it seemed; he said he got 35 francs (seven dollars) for teaching six months! The next stopping place was Bourg St. Pierre. Here we were to dine at the little hotel which had painted along the whole front of it the name "HOTEL DE DEJEUNER DE NAPOLEON I." because Napoleon breakfasted here on his way over the Alps in 1800. We were shown into the room (now used as a bed-room), where the famous breakfast was eaten, and the chair in which he sat. Of course, like all tourists we had to sit in it too, although they did not make us "treat the crowd" as they tried to make you when you sat in Robert Burns's chair in the Scotch inn!

While waiting for dinner we looked over the visitors' album. Many of the remarks made about the hotel were far from complimentary, but being in English, I suppose the proprietor didn't know it! Here are two extracts (not of the fault-finding class, however):

Here are we, travellers two,  
Wet to the skin and all soaked thro';  
A bit of roast beef, and some brandy and water  
Have made us feel more like we'd oughter!"

"Robert and Edie, Marty and Mary  
From Martigny have come to-day,  
And hope at St. Bernard to-night to stay;  
And mean for lodging there to pay."

They hear the monks are very poor  
And of getting their money not at all sure,  
So—shame upon those who won't pay *tousjours*!"

After dinner, we started on again with Léonide and his mule. The scenery began to be grander and the cascades along the Dranse at our side were frequent and beautiful. Thickets of the Alpenrose, a kind of rhododendron, grew along the rocky river-banks. We tried to imagine which might be the place where Napoleon nearly tumbled over the edge of the ravine and was saved by a soldier seizing him by the coat-tails, and drawing him back! Finally, the Cantine de Proz was reached. It is a lovely little inn where the carriage road ends. So we paid Léonide, and started on foot for the five-mile tramp which still awaited us. It was nearly five o'clock and the air was getting cool. After crossing a large pasture and the river Dranse—now a wide brook—we commenced to pull up the steep, rocky pathway. The scenery grew more rugged and dreary. Vegetation grew more scanty. Still some beautiful wild flowers covered the rocks,—the Alpine violet, nearly as large as a pansy, a crimson primrose and a large yellow anemone were found. "Shall we find any snow drifts?" was now the question. After a while we came to one and then to another quite large one. I proposed to Frank that he and I should bury ourselves in it and send his father and Mary on ahead to get the dogs to come and dig us out! [But you don't say whether you did bury yourselves, Mr. B., and whether you were ever rescued! ED.]

There we crossed the Dranse again, and finally about 7 o'clock, the Hospice came in sight, a great sombre-looking stone building in perfect keeping with the stern and rocky surroundings. We saw a monk smiling at us at the window, and as he opened the door he welcomed us. We went in and he showed us into the large dining-room, which answers the purpose of sitting-room as well, on his way ringing a large bell to call, I suppose, the Superior of the Monastery. He came in soon after, shook hands with us, and gave us his blessing in Latin, and handed us over to the monk before mentioned, who showed us to our rooms. Frank and I had a long, narrow room, with portraits of the Prince of Wales and Prince Albert on the walls. The former occupied that room and afterwards sent the engravings. He also gave the piano in the sitting-room. Then we went down to supper which consisted of six courses, commencing with broth and ending with rice boiled in milk, and stewed prunes. (Mr. S. said they had had the same dessert eight years ago when he was here and wonders if it's the standard thing!) After this figs, nuts, and excellent tea and coffee. After supper we drew up around the fire. An English naval officer and his wife were there, the only guests beside ourselves. We chatted a while with them and the monk who entertained us. One is appointed to this duty each week. Of the twelve or fifteen others in the building we saw little. There is another good-sized building not far distant where "third class" travellers—the poor peasants—are lodged.

The winter here lasts about nine months and the average temperature for the year is 30°. The severity of the winter tells very sensibly upon the monks after a few years. They commence their service at the age of 18 or 19 and by the time they get to be 34 or 35 they are usually so broken in health that they are obliged to go down to Martigny or some other place where they have a retreat for the infirm. They lodge gratuitously from 15,000 to 20,000 travellers a year, but all right-minded people who can pay do pay something into the "poor box" in the chapel. Still the funds have been running very short of late years. Baedeker says that out of this large number of travellers, not enough is contributed to pay a moderate hotel-charge for 1000 guests.

The room was chilly in spite of the somewhat small fire in the fire-place; of course they are obliged to economize on wood in the summer time, as it has to be drawn from a long distance. So we went to bed early and slept very soundly. Next morning about half-past five we heard the sound of the organ in the chapel. But the morning was so chilly and the beds so comfortable that my friend S. was the only one who had the courage to get up and "face the music." He said afterwards that the chanting with the rich voices of the monks was very fine and

worth getting up to hear. Before breakfast we took a walk around the little lake near the Hospice. Large cakes of ice were floating in it, left over from last winter. We found the stone which marks the boundary between Switzerland and Italy. The view down the Italian side was very fine—much steeper than the Swiss side. Then we returned to the Hospice and had breakfast. During the meal we asked where the dogs were all this time. "Oh, you'll see them very soon," said the English officer, "they don't let them out till about 8 o'clock." Frank, who could talk French better than the rest of us, asked the monk how they managed about sending out the dogs. "We send out two men every morning: one of them takes a dog and goes down the Swiss side and the other, two miles down the Italian side, looking for travellers." "Have you found any of late years?" "No one for two years, but the year before that we found a family of eight all frozen to death."

Breakfast over, we went down to look at the puppies. They were in a kind of cellar, and are not allowed to come out of this much during the first year of their lives. They were lively and playful and nearly as large as the old dogs. Then we came up into the hall and the large kennel was opened. Out rushed a dozen noble fellows tumbling over each other in their eagerness to get out of doors, barking with delight and rolling over and over in the snow like a lot of boys let loose from school! How delighted the children were to see them, and away they went to play with them. They are very good-natured animals and fond of attention, but a little jealous if one receives more attention than another. They were good-sized dogs, spotted brown and white. In lists at dog shows we always read of "rough-coated St. Bernards," but these were all of the "smooth-coated" variety. Frank reported that the dog-keeper told him that only a few of the dogs were good for hunting out travellers; that there were only two good ones in the whole lot, but that some of the puppies were going to make good rescuers. They only last about eight years at the work and then get rheumatic and feeble.

Then we thought we must go and look at the morgue, a little low, stone building, where the bodies of those who have perished in the snow are placed to be identified and claimed by their friends. The only apparent entrance to this is by a window, which is simply an open wire grating. Through this we peered into the semi-darkness, and I saw dimly some eight or ten bodies dried up almost to skeletons. They do not decompose in this pure, cold air, but simply shrivel up. It was ghastly enough.

Then we returned to the Hospice and went up into the Library. This is a large room in the second story, containing besides a valuable collection of books, a collection of Roman relics, souvenirs of Napoleon, and a natural history collection of the birds and insects found on the mountain. A monk was re-arranging these last. Like all the others whom we met he seemed to be a genial, kindly-disposed man, and I should imagine them more liberal in their views than some orders of monks. There were Protestant religious books in the library,—Bonar's Hymns for one. The church is quite large and handsome and has a fine organ. Here we put our contribution into the "*Trouçon pour les pauvres*."

At noon we went down to see the dogs fed. They were given a kind of broth. In the kennel each dog had his stall and knew his place. Then the children wanted me to come out and see a "horrid looking man," who had arrived that morning, and whom the monks had set to work in their garden. It proved to be a "cretin," a poor half-witted creature with a hideous goitre or swelling on his neck, produced by living in damp, filthy hovels and drinking impure water. I had often read of them, but had never expected to see one. Just then we saw the monks starting off with long-handled shovels. After a while we followed them, and found them at work excavating near the ruins of an old temple to Jupiter, where they made some good "finds" that afternoon,—some silver and bronze Roman coins. I had supposed the place was already too well dug over to find anything more but it seemed not. Frank staid, and after a while came running in with, "Oh, papa you ought to

have been out there! You know that long steep hill covered with snow near where we were. Well the monks formed in a line, one behind another, and took hold of each other's long skirts and came sliding down all together on the hard snow, it was the funniest sight!"

Towards evening another party came toiling up. One of them was a fat German woman who had to get off her mule every little while to let him rest, and then the guide, who proved to be Léonide again, had to pull her along. Next morning our party came down. The walk was delightful in the fresh morning air. The children took turns on the donkey, and at Liddes we took Léonide's team again.

S. R. B.

## AULD LANG-SYNE.

Andover's Presidential Vote,  
1840—1860.

Among other reminiscences in recent numbers of the *Greenfield Gazette and Courier* about the rise and progress of the anti-slavery party, Mr. Jacob Davis of Rowe—a quiet little town of the olden type of staunch fidelity to moral principle among the hills of Franklin County—writes:

"It would be a pleasure to me to know if there is still in this county another beside myself who voted that ticket [of the liberty party] in 1840. I was then in Andover; James G. Birney was the candidate for President, and in that large town there were only three who voted the ticket, a fact it was said that only 7000 voted it in the whole United States."

We have been interested in confirming this statement by reference to our Town Records, a few extracts from which we will give, not only as showing the exact figures of that and the succeeding presidential elections, but as recalling names of many public men well-known then, but now nearly all struck from the roll of the living. The town meeting in 1840 was called by Joshua Ballard, William Johnson, Jr., Solomon Holt, Asa A. Abbot, the Selectmen of Andover, the warrant being served by Moody Bridges, Constable. The meeting was held Nov. 9 in the Methodist Meeting house. For presidential electors, the total vote being 940, Isaac C. Bates and Peleg Sprague (electors at large) had 490, representing the Whig ticket, Harrison and Tyler—"Tippecanoe and Tyler too!" Wm. P. Walker and Ebenezer Fisher, representing Van Buren, the democratic candidate, had 432 votes. Seth Sprague and Amos Farnsworth, who stood for the "liberty party," had respectively 6 and 5 votes. There were also 12 votes for Jesse Wheaton and Sylvester Judd—what party or candidates did these men represent? For State Senators the following were voted for: Daniel P. King, David Choate, Amos Abbot, Stephen Oliver, Henry W. Kinsman, 463; Horatio Robinson, John Gott, Benj. F. Marshall, Joseph Kittredge, Nathan Webster, 462. These were the Whig and Democratic candidates, in addition to which there were 11 votes for Geo. Cogswell (Bradford), Ingalls Kittredge (Beverly), Daniel Weed, Timothy Merritt, and 3 votes for William Jenkins, Paschal Abbot and Jesse Kimball. The vote for Governor stood: John Davis, 470; Marcus Morton, 462; Geo. W. Johnson, 11; Amos Farnsworth, 6. (Gov. Morton was the successful candidate in the state.) For Representative to Congress, Caleb Cushing (then a Whig) had 485 votes, and Gayton P. Osgood, 439. Henry J. Gray was elected to the General Court by a majority of 3, and the whole is attested by Samuel Johnson, Jr., town clerk. The "Liberty Party" seems thus to have numbered from 3 to 6 votes in 1840. We can "guess" that John Smith, William Jenkins, Geo. Foster, Paschal Abbot and Jonas Holt were five of the six—was Jacob Davis, who starts our question the sixth liberty man? Cannot some survivors of that old time enlighten us?

In 1844, the warrant for town meeting was issued by Ballard Holt, Henry Osgood and Nathan Bailey, Jr., Selectmen, and served by Col. Moody Bridges. The whole number of votes cast was 863. The presidential electors for Clay and Frelinghuysen were Abbott Lawrence of Boston and Lewis Strong of Northampton (a son of Gov. Caleb and an Academy boy in Andover in 1798), and received 434 votes. Gayton P. Osgood of [North] An-

dover and Samuel C. Allen of Northfield represented Polk and Dallas, and they had 385 votes. The "Liberty Party" had again nominated John G. Birney and the electors on that ticket—Joel Hayden and John G. Whittier—received 43 votes. John Harding was the Liberty Party candidate for Representative, and John Mariand was elected. Geo. N. Briggs—blessings on his memory—was the gubernatorial candidate of the Whig party, Geo. Bancroft of the Democratic party, and Samuel E. Sewall of the "third party."

Asa A. Abbot and Jedediah Burr were the Selectmen who called the meeting for 1848, and the first named was chosen representative to the General Court. Taylor and Fillmore received 437 votes, which were cast for Levi Lincoln and Edmund Dwight, electors at large. Chas. C. Green and Henry H. Childs, representing Cass and Butler (not Benjamin F.), received 315. The Liberty Party had now become the Free Soil Party and, represented by Samuel Hoar of Concord and William Jackson of Newton, was sustained by 236 votes. Ex-President Martin Van Buren and Charles Francis Adams, as will be remembered, were the candidates on that ticket.

In 1852, the warrant was signed by William Chickering, Bailey Loring, Samuel Johnson, and Enoch Frye, 3d, as Selectmen. The meeting was held in "H. F. Barnard's Furniture Rooms"—Walsh's tin-shop. Pierce and King were the democratic candidates, Scott and Graham the Whig candidates, and Hale and Julian the Free Soil candidates. The total vote was 816. Pierce had 328, his electors being Chas. C. Green and James S. Whitney (then of Conway and father of the present Secretary of the Navy). Scott had 285, Robert C. Winthrop and Geo. Bliss, electors. Hale had 203, Stephen C. Phillips and James Fowler, electors. Horace Mann was the Free Soil candidate for Governor, receiving 200 votes, and N. P. Banks' vote for representative to Congress ran up to 237. Marcus Morton, Jr., had the highest vote as representative to the Legislature, but as a majority over all others was then required, there was no choice.

Four years more, and the new "Republican party" took the anti-slavery field. The "Free Soilers" were the nucleus, but to them were added a majority of the Whigs. Fremont and Dayton were their candidates, as against Buchanan and Breckenridge for the democrats, and Fillmore and Donelson for the remnant of Whig party. Julius Rockwell and Thomas Colt were the electors of the new party, and for them were cast 690 votes, while Nathaniel J. Lord and Whiting Griswold, standing for the democratic party, received only 187. The Whig vote, with William Appleton and Chas. D. Stockbridge for electors, was still less—102. The total vote was 979. The meeting also was held in Barnard's "Furniture Ware Rooms," Geo. Foster and Charles Furber were chosen to represent the two towns, and Moses Foster, Jr., Town Clerk, recorded the proceedings.

The progress of thought and the "logic of events" were still more marked in the succeeding four years from 1856 to 1860. The "irrepressible conflict" between the North and the South—freedom and slavery—was at hand, and the popular sentiment of the North had declared itself in the nominations at Chicago. The North and South parishes of Andover had in the meantime divided (peacefully) into separate towns, but both were for freedom! Our citizens here assembled to exercise their right of suffrage in a new town hall. The number of voters was of course less than before the division, 645 votes being cast. Of these, 489 were for Geo. Morey and Reuben A. Chapman, on a ticket headed by Lincoln and Hamlin. Douglas and Johnson polled 87 votes, Bell and Everett, 55 votes, and Breckenridge and Lane, 14 votes. (North Andover cast 139 votes for Lincoln, 88 for Douglas, 77 for Bell, and 14 for Breckenridge.) A corresponding vote was given for John A. Andrew for Governor, and Edward Taylor signs the record as Town Clerk.

There is no room nor need for comment. The Liberty Party of three triumphed at last! John Greenleaf Whittier received, as one of the representatives of Liberty, 43 votes in 1844, 489 votes in 1860. Well could the poet sing in one of his grandest strains:

I knew that truth would crush the lie,—  
Somehow, some time, the end would be;  
Yet scarcely dared I hope to see  
The triumph with my mortal eye.

Not as we hoped,—but what are we?  
Above our broken dreams and plans  
God lays, with wiser hand than man's,  
The corner-stone of liberty.



## HOUSE AND HOME.

## Scotch Oats Essence.

One of our citizens has requested us to call attention to a new patent medicine, which, under an attractive name conceals a dangerous proportion of morphine. We find in the *Druggists Circular and Chemical Gazette*, a professional journal of the highest character, an exposure of the wicked humbug, the editorial remarks being based upon an official analysis by Dr. Eccles, which has since been confirmed by Dr. Davenport, chemist to the Massachusetts Board of Health and by the Professor of Chemistry in Yale University. A still later feature of the exposure concerns the alleged discoverer of the preparation, "Samuel A. Buckland, M. D.," whose portrait in the "essence" pamphlet is accompanied by a sketch of his life, giving the date of his birth in Milford, Ct. But it has been ascertained that no such man was ever born or heard of in that town. Moreover, the portrait of the "great benefactor of the human race" is seen to be an exact copy of the photograph of Ludwig Spohr, a celebrated German composer, who died in Germany thirty years ago. We append extracts from the *Circular* and from Dr. Eccles' article.

For some time past public attention has been called by persistent advertising to a nostrum named "Scotch Oats Essence." Its extravagant claims have at last secured for it scientific attention with a result that is most alarming. From the report of an analysis of this essence by Dr. Eccles, it will be seen that the inventor is possessed of more than common ingenuity, but ingenuity of a most diabolical character. Under the guise of a preparation which from its name might be expected to be nothing worse than a harmless humbug, he is furnishing an insidious poison. With a refinement of cruelty he lays a trap for the unwary, and under the bait of oats places the bane of opium.

Under the above title a proprietary article is now being extensively advertised in most parts of the United States as a tired brain and tired nerve recuperator, which is claimed to give lasting powers to the system, while free from all enslaving qualities such as morphine, opium and alcohol possess. The aged and the infant are alike advised to use it when pain is to be assuaged, sleep is needed or exhaustion to be overcome. To get full benefit, however, the compounder tells the public that "its use must be regular," and the patient must press the dose until the full effect is felt, beginning with a half or one teaspoonful. Some people, he says, require much more of a remedy to act upon them than others do.

More than one-third the weight of the essence is therefore alcohol. This constitutes it a pretty fair quality of liquor to drink should the dose required be found a high one. . . . Without a shadow of chance for error we discover then that this "Scotch oats essence" contains morphine. . . . There cannot, then, be much short of a half grain in every ounce, if we say only one-third, the amount is quite sufficient upon which to lay the foundation for a dangerous habit.

"Avenasca," the fanciful title somebody has given the active agent of this proprietary preparation, is then a synonym for morphine and the article that like opium will "quiet pain and produce sleep" is after all morphine. It is this, too, that is pledged to destroy the morphine craving and "free the victim from his terrible bondage." To say that "the infant and octogenarian may alike use it without any harm and much benefit" is to tax the credulity of those who know its composition to the utmost, while calculated to mislead the unwary in a manner that is pitiable.

## Washing Windows.

Strange to say there is a right as well as a wrong way to wash windows, and it took me many a year to find out the former. Choose a dull day, or such a time of day that the sun is not shining on them, which makes them dry streaked. Take a painter's brush, and dust them inside and out, washing all the woodwork inside before touching the glass. This latter must be washed simply in warm water with a little ammonia—no soap. Use a small cloth with a pointed stick to get in the corners, and wipe dry with a cotton cloth, old and soft. Never use linen, which makes the glass lousy, and polish with soft old newspaper, or tissue paper.—*Rural New Yorker*.

## GREAT SALE

OF

## Priestley's Henriettas.

**Black Silk Warp Henriettas** are the most durable and the most popular goods manufactured. Priestley's make stands the highest. We have a complete line of numbers at special low prices. We are showing a superb line of **COLORED SILK WARP HENRIETTAS** at \$1.00 PER YARD, regular price \$1.25 per yard. All **WOOL COLORED HENRIETTAS**, all the latest shades, 46 in. wide, only 75 and 89 cts. per yard, actually worth \$1.00 per yard.

**Chantilly and Spanish Laces** are very desirable for Dresses or Trimmings. We have a large stock at popular low prices. For instance, we are selling a fine **SPANISH LACE FLOUNCING**, 40 inches wide, for \$1.50 and \$1.75 per yard. Prices of our **CHANTILLY** are from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per yard. Just opened a fine assortment of **SPANISH and CHANTILLY LACE EDGINGS** to match Flouncings.

**Madras Combination Gingham** for wash goods will take the lead. They are very jaunty and the colors are superb. The regular price of these popular goods is 50 cents per yard. We shall offer a large line at 42 cents for the plaids and 30 cents for plain. **STRIPED SCOTCH GINGHAMS** at MARKED DOWN PRICES.

**Real French Satines.** Our stock is very large for so late in the season. So we have decided to mark them down to 25 cents per yd. Large stock of **AMERICAN SATINES**, only 12 1-2 cts. per yd.

**English Flannelette Suiting.** These goods are very nobby and just the thing for Boating and Tennis Suits. Only 12 1-2 cents per yard.

The reason we sell so many **CHILDREN'S LACE BONNETS** is, our line is large, all new and latest designs. Prices very low.

**PARASOLS and SUNSHADES.** As usual, we have a tremendous stock and we show many choice and nobby mounts in Gold and Silver. These goods are made by the best manufacturers in America.

**SPECIAL.** We have just added to our stock a line of **PRINT and CAMBRIC WRAPPERS and JACKETS**, and we have started them at prices that will sell them freely.

## A. W. STEARNS &amp; Co.,

309 &amp; 311 Essex Street, Lawrence, Mass.

## G. C. LYLE,

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, ETC.,

Patent Ink Capsules, sufficient in each for a half pint of ink.

All Colors, 10 Cents Each.

GEORGE H. POOR,  
Counsellor at Law.54 DEVONSHIRE ST. BOSTON,  
BANK BUILDING, ANDOVER.  
Office Hours at Andover, 4 to 5 and 6 to 8 P. M.GEORGE H. PARKER,  
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,DRAPER'S BLOCK,  
MAIN STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.  
Prescriptions accurately prepared.

T. J. FARMER,

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Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish, Oysters,  
Clams, and Lobsters.

No. 3 Central St., opposite Baptist Church.

THE  
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Breechin Block, Lawrence,

General Hardware Dealers

Reserve this Space.



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—DEALERS IN—

Pianos and Organs,  
SHEET MUSIC

—AND—

Musical Merchandise.

Old pianos taken in exchange for new ones. Pianos and Organs for sale or to rent and sold on installments. Tuning and Repairing. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Catalogue sent on application.

Kennelly &amp; Sylvester,

256 ESSEX STREET,

LAWRENCE, MASS.

## E. PIKE,

Park St., Andover,

Wishes to inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity that he is prepared to do

Plumbing,

Steam Heating,

Furnace Work,

in the most complete manner. Estimates cheerfully given for all jobs.

A Large Stock of

New and Second-hand Stoves, which will be sold at a low price.

A LARGE VARIETY OF  
LAMPS, SHADES, AND FIXTURES.Tin, Glass, Earthen, and  
Wooden Ware.

Call and Examine.

## E. PIKE,

Park St., Andover.

## FINE

## BUTTER

—AT—

Reduced Prices.

J. H. Campion  
& Co.,

GROCERS,

Andover, Mass.

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Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

ANDOVER, MASS.

Incorporated 1828.

This Company continues to insure Dwellings, Barns, and their Contents, and Store Buildings at fair rates, and is now paying dividends as follows:

60 per cent on five-year policies.

40 per cent on three-year policies.

25 per cent on one-year policies.

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DEALER IN

COAL and WOOD.

Teaming and Job Work done at short notice.

Orders left and Bills payable at Store of J. H. CHANDLER

HENRY P. NOYES.

FURNITURE,

CARPETS,

UPHOLSTERY.

HOWELL'S BLOCK,

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The Purchase, Sale, and Lease of Real Estate in Andover and vicinity carefully looked after, on reasonable terms.

Residence, MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

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SUCCESSOR TO WILLIAM BARNETT,

DEALER IN STOVES, RANGES, Etc.,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.

No. 8 Essex Street,

ANDOVER, MASS.



## THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN,

ANDOVER, MASS.

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All BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS should be addressed to

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POETRY: The School-house on the Hill.

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BOOKS AND READING: The Deathless Book; A Tale of Home and War; The Doctor of Deane; Pansy.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST: The Churches.

We omit the heading of the children's column this week, but in fact give them three columns in the account of a trip up the famous Great St. Bernard in the Alps. It was written for them by Mr. Butler of Northampton, once a student here, and will interest them—and larger children as well.

For Auld lang-syne, this week, we give some facts and figures as to Andover's part in the presidential elections of anti-slavery times forty years ago. We shall be greatly obliged to any of our older readers who will furnish local reminiscences in the same line.

Rev. Wm. G. Poor, author of the pleasant letter in last week's TOWNSMAN, writes us that the types made him say that tall hats were worn in Kansas only by ministers and real estate agents when it should have read *minstrels*—quite a difference! From the correction we infer Kansas ministers do not wear tall hats, which is certainly very much to the credit of their good sense; we wish the habit would extend eastward.

The papers say that the maple sugar crop this season in the Green Mountain and the Granite States is small in quantity but of extra nice quality. The latter part is amply and sweetly confirmed by a can we have just received from a subscriber. We give the name of the manufacturer for the benefit of any who wish to apply for a similar favor—Mr. Smith, New Hampshire.

Let no one forget Mrs. Downs's lecture this (Friday) evening at Abbot Academy giving account of her winter's experiences in the South. It will be worth hearing.

The remnant of Quantrell's notable and notorious band of guerillas held a reunion at Blue Springs, Missouri, a few days ago. Sixteen of their number were present, and as many more, including Frank James, were reported as living. Quantrell died soon after the close of the war, but his mother answered for him, and all rejoiced in the reminiscences of bloody scenes in which they had been actors. We remember hearing during the war the widow of the murdered Mayor Collamore of Lawrence describe Quantrell's awful raid upon that town, with its atrocious cruelties to innocent women and children. When she begged him, in the name or memory of his mother, to allow her to take a single dress from her house, which was already on fire, before she went out to her fate, he refused, saying, "You'll be in hell in ten minutes." We thought then that no punishment could be too severe to inflict upon such fiendish villains, if they could ever be captured. Yet now, with the power of the national government supreme in every state, these outlaws not only live unpunished, but are allowed to meet and hold a jubilee over their deeds of blood and shame—the mother of the cruel chief herself appearing in the name and memory of her son! Is this the, new South?"

## ANDOVER NEWS.

The Special Committee on Grammar School awarded on Wednesday the contract for building the same to Hardy and Cole, theirs being the lowest bid—\$19,327. Estimates was also made by Geo. S. Cole and Chas. B. Mason of Andover, G. A. Currier of Lawrence, and W. G. Howe of Lowell. The work is to be begun immediately, and to be completed about the first of December next.

Several bungling and unsuccessful endeavors at "breaking and entering" were made on Sunday night. First, about 11 o'clock, the attempt was made to raise a window at Col. Ripley's. The burglar alarm sounded, the burglar was alarmed and fled. At 3 A. M., the glass was broken in a sash-door at W. F. Findley's in order to unlock the door. Mrs. F. was awake and saw a man running away. Mr. F. let the dog out, and he pursued the rogue down Pearson St. Night-watchman Howarth, and others whom he called to his aid, were on the lookout during the night, but were unable to find the party or parties. They discovered, however, that Remmes's bakery had been entered through the window, the money-drawers opened and their contents—which consisted of a few coppers—taken, the back door being left open. An attempt was apparently made also to enter Parker's drug store at a basement window. The attempts were all of an unpunishing and unprofessional character, but they serve to emphasize the importance of having a night police, burglar alarm, watch-dogs, and revolvers.

Wm. H. Higgins will on Monday open the Mansion House stables with especial reference to the care of the teams belonging to boarders at "Uncle Tom's cabin."

A gentleman, conversant with the business, has been interviewing our business men the past week in the interest of the new electric lighting project. This is a progressive move in Andover, and the gentlemen who propose to form the company are of our best men. Let all take hold of it, adopt the new light and thus make one step forward.

In 1876 we had a fourth of July celebration, and some of our largest small boys can just remember the delightful visions of "Horribles" in the morning, of the large cask of picnic lemonade free, the sweltering body of people travelling too and from the famous "Indian Ridge," the tub races, boat races, and all the other many amusements then provided; and to crown all, the walk to the other end of the town in the evening to view the blazing spectacles called "fireworks." Oh! what a time that was! Now what we are coming at is this, shall we awake from the deep sleep into which we were plunged by the unusual whirl of twelve years ago and on the coming July 4th do something to remind the boys now growing, that the memory of an independence day is not yet dead; or shall we continue in the Rip Van Winkle slumber another year? Let this question be in our people's mind to be thought on for a few weeks and then early in June, if it is thought best to celebrate the day, may not something be done? The question is for everybody interested.

Parties desiring loan for grading may obtain a limited amount by applying to Supt. Jowett at the Marland Mills.

Sunday evening, a union meeting was held in the Free church to listen to an address on temperance by Rev. Hugh Montgomery. Messrs. Blair, Stratton, and Makepeace conducted the devotional exercises, and Mr. Montgomery spoke for a full hour with great earnestness and force on the awful mischief caused by the saloon, both to the happiness of the home and the welfare of the community. As showing the fallacy of the notion that the liquor interest pays an important part of the taxes, he asserted that in the city of Worcester 316 men engaged in the traffic—the sellers, the bondsmen, and the landlords, "the devil's trinity,"—paid less than one per cent of the city's taxes, and that the average proportion paid by the liquor dealers throughout the state was less than one-half of one per cent. He referred to the good work accomplished in the towns of the state by the Massachusetts No-License League, of which he is the agent, and felt sure that there was a growing determination among the people of the State that the saloon must go. As one proof of this, he stated that in all the towns of the Commonwealth where the officers had faithfully enforced the law, their course had in all cases—with a single exception—been approved by a reelection on the next year.

The death of Michael Nolan on Monday morning last, of heart disease, was a surprise, for he had been ailing only a fortnight, and was confined to the house for only three days. Mr. Nolan was born in the parish of St. Sophia, town of New Glasgow, County Terre Bonne, Canada East, in December, 1833, and was in his fifty-fifth year. He came to Andover in 1856, and has resided here since, with the exception of two years spent in Worcester. Working at first at farming for Mr. Henry Gray—he afterwards resumed his trade as a carpenter, and was several years in the employ of Abbott and Jenkins, also of the Trustees, and latterly of C. B. Mason. Wherever he worked he was faithful, not begrudging time or toil to promote the interests of his employer. For his fidelity, integrity, and kind-heartedness he was thoroughly respected in the community as he was beloved in his home. He leaves a widow, and six children, a daughter having died only six weeks ago. His funeral was attended at the Catholic church on Wednesday.

The many admirers of Mr. Ernst Perabo, will be delighted to hear that he is to be the pianist at the second piano recital, Town Hall, Monday, May 21, 3.45 P. M.

Mr. Perabo is to have the valuable assistance of Mr. Heinrich Shuecker, the gifted young harpist who was brought to this country by Mr. Gericke and who is a member of the Symphony Orchestra, Boston. Mr. Gericke considers Mr. Shuecker, who is but eighteen years old and looks hardly fifteen, to be the best, the most brilliant and accomplished harp player he has ever known.

SONATA IN F. MINOR Op. 142, Schubert (Erroneously called "4 Impromptus," 1797-1828)

a. Allegro moderato.  
b. Allegretto.  
c. Andante. Theme with Variations.

(This work did not appear in print until 1838)

MARCH OF THE GREEK PIRATES, Pariss—Avars

a. Scherzo, Op. 2, A major, E. Perabo

b. Fugue, F sharp minor, Op. 7, No. 3, Hummel

(From his "Clavier Schule," First time.)

c. Prelude and Fugue, E minor, Mendelssohn

Written in 1827, at Berlin, and contributed as No. 7 to the Album, "Notre Temps,"

among works by Czerny, Chopin, Thal-

berg and others.

LES ADIEUX, Godefrid

1. "Zweistimmige Fuge," 1783.

(Composed at the age of 13.) Allegro, D major.

2. "Allemande, fuer Clavier," 1800.

A major.

3. Bagatelle, No. 1. Presto. C minor.

1797.

4. Bagatelle, No. 2. Allegretto. C major.

5. "Allegretto," C minor. 1796.

6. "Sechs Eoossaisen fuer Clavier."

E flat major. 1823. All New. First public

performance on March 17, 1828, at Chick-

ering Hall, Boston.

a. MARCH DE CROATES, Beethoven

b. SPRING SONG, Zomara

SONATA IN A FLAT MAJOR, Op. 110, Beethoven

a. Moderato Cantabile Molto Espresso,

1770-1827

b. Allegro Molto.

c. Adagio, ma non troppo.

d. Fuga. Allegro, ma non troppo.

First published in August, 1822.

Mr. Burnham S. White is seriously ill at his home on High St.

Messrs. Hardy &amp; Cole are to build a house in North Andover for Mrs. S. E. Way.

Mr. George H. Atwood of Chicago, who will be remembered pleasantly by many of our young men, was visiting friends in town this week.

A concert was given Monday evening in the G. A. R. Hall by the members of the Lincoln Lodge No. 70 of the A.O.U.W.

Every seat in the hall was occupied and the programme was gone through in a manner which was evidently satisfactory, for all the numbers were encored. An accident happened the mandolin, two of the strings giving out which caused the Higgins brothers to get only one of their selections played for which they were much disappointed.

The names of Mrs. W. H. Sylvester, Jos. T. Lovejoy, Albert E. Hulme, Frank and Geo. A. Higgins, A. W. White, T. E. Rhodes and Thomas David appear against the various performances on the programme.

Isaac Clark, son of Capt. John Clark, formerly of Andover, is soon to go to Sandusky O., and with his brother-in-law, Mr. Howe, to open a gentlemen's furnishing store.

Mr. Joseph Kimball is to deliver a lecture in the Town Hall on Friday evening, May 25, on the subject of Successful Living.

The lecture is to be for the benefit of the Andover Band. The object is a good one, and the subject—although, we believe, a new one on Mr. Kimball's list—sure to be both instructive and amusing.

Having done a job of printing recently for the "Mountain Rose Quintette of Haverly's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.," we will give them this further and free advertising, that they failed to pay their bill, and in fact failed to appear with their "Concert" at all.

Mrs. Mary A. Blood is recovering from her recent sickness.

The historic dwelling on the Hill, so long known to Andover people, and to those who have gone out from Andover to the ends of the earth, as the "Stone House" and the "Stowe House," transformed since last summer's fire into a hotel and newly named "Uncle Tom's Cabin," was opened last Friday by landlord Carter. The old Mansion House register is continued, and the new record begun with a name well known in Andover for three generations—Amos Blanchard, and after it: Mrs. Blanchard; Robert R. Bishop, Newton; S. H. Moseley, Misses Moseley, New Haven; Mrs. Geo. N. Seeley, Mrs. C. G. Johnson, Meriden, Ct. May 14, Misses Bliss, New York; Misses Snow, Boston; Franklin Carter, Williams-town. It is a singular fact that the names of Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Seeley registered on Friday were the last names registered on the Mansion House record, Nov. 28, 1887, the day before the destruction of that ancient and famous hotel.

The Academy boys were defeated by the Stars of Lawrence on Monday by a score of 11 to 3; and on Wednesday by the Burkes of Lowell, 12 to 5.

There will be a game on Saturday at 3 o'clock, with a nine from Lowell.

Rev. Asa Farwell died in Ludlow, Vt., on Wednesday, at the age of seventy-six. He graduated from the Theological Seminary in 1842, and was for ten years afterwards the Principal of Abbot Academy, subsequently serving the church at West Haverhill for thirteen years. He will be buried in the South church cemetery Saturday afternoon at four o'clock, on the arrival of the train from Boston.

The officers of the Y.P.S.C.E. of the Free church for the ensuing six months are: Pres. John N. Cole; V. Pres., J. W. Bell; Sec'y, Miss Laura Spence; Treas., Miss Martha Goff.

The sway of the aesthetic is advancing. Mr. Draper, in grading the lot back of the Andover Bookstore, has laid out a little flower-plot, and Mr. Loring has a cluster of dandelions in beauteous bloom in front of his machine shop.

Professor Samuel Harris, D.D., LL.D., of Yale University will give a course of ten lectures on Congregationalism, at the Theological Seminary, beginning on Tuesday next.

One of the most interesting items of local news is the fidelity and vigor with which the city authorities of Lawrence are carrying out the no-license vote of its citizens. They seem to execute the law with entire impartiality, without fear or favor, and no doubt all right-minded people will sustain them. The benefit of Lawrence's enforcement is felt in Andover. Our esteemed cotemporary in that city must not infer, however, that the keg of lager beer which the Harvard boys treated themselves to the other night came from Lawrence—that was brought from Boston, and although taken into the town hall, which they had hired, was very soon taken out by the authorities, whom the funny *Eagle* condemns somewhat unfairly.

Mr. John B. Daland and family have returned to their summer home on the Hill.

Prof. Alfred L. Ripley has resigned his professorship in Yale University, and is to engage in the banking business in Boston.

E. Gile is to put up a house on Florence St. C. B. Mason has the contract.

Mr. John P. H. DeWint and family have arrived for their summer's sojourn on Andover Hill.

Hon. Dexter Richards has enlarged his lot on Bartlet St., and "Napoleon" has begun the cellar for Mr. Gile's house.

## West Parish.

Rev. Clark Carter of Lawrence has hired the Holt house and is to reside there this summer.

The highway leading from the West Parish church to the North District school-house will be closed at the crossing of the Lowell and Lawrence Railroad, while the road is building a new bridge and abutments at that point. The suspension of travel will begin next Monday, and continue about three weeks.

At the Business meeting of the Y.P.S.C.E. of West Parish, Thursday evening the following officers were chosen for the next six months. Pres. A. P. Richardson; V. Pres., Miss Clara Boynton; Sec'y, Miss Maggie Ward; Treas., Chas. Dodson.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Moor, widow of the late Dea. Nathan Moor, died at her home in West Parish Wednesday night, May 16, after a severe illness of five weeks. She was the daughter of Joseph and Mary Chapman, and was born in Ipswich Feb. 10, 1818. She has

been an active, earnest Christian since quite young. She will be especially remembered by her neighbors and friends for her unselfishness, being ever ready to aid others when in sickness or in trouble. She leaves one son, J. Warren Moor, and one daughter, the wife of S. K. Goldsmith. She will be buried from her late home on Friday afternoon. It will be remembered that Dea. and Mrs. Moor celebrated their golden wedding in October last, and that Dea. Moor died very suddenly less than two days after.

## Abbott Village.

The death of Mrs. Barnett Rogers, recorded elsewhere, removes a devoted wife and affectionate mother. Her funeral was attended on Thursday by Rev. Frederic Palmer and the interment was in Christ church cemetery.

The Andovers will play the Albions on the home grounds, Saturday afternoon at 2.30 propmt. The following will compose Andover's Team: H. Kydd (capt.), E. White, J. Fryer, G. D. Lawson, J. Porter, A. Saunders, J. C. Low, A. Dick, Wm. Greig, G. Christie, and J. B. Callum.

At the meeting of Andover Athletic Association, Monday night, 6 new members were admitted.

## Frye Village.

The ANDOVER TOWNSMAN can be had at the store of Mrs. Messer every Friday afternoon.

Geo. F. Smith left Monday morning for college after having a short vacation at home.

On Monday evening some of the street lamps in this part of the town went out very early. People coming from town missed their light greatly.

Mr. G. H. Buck of the Seminary conducted the services in the Hall Sunday evening; subject, John 12:32.

## NORTH ANDOVER.

Rev. Mr. Ramsey of Salem preached at the Unitarian church Sunday.

Mr. Peter Holt Jr. has lost a valuable horse during the past week.

Mr. Hiram F. Mills has been reappointed by the Governor as one of the State Board of Health.

Oliver Stevens Esq. has arrived in town for the summer.

Repairs at the Theron Johnson's place are about finished and its present owner, Mr. Fred E. Clarke is soon expected to occupy it.

Miss Gertrude Fuller is teaching in the Oliver Grammar School at Lawrence.

Miss Mary O. Stevens arrived home Wednesday from her Mexican trip.

On the Sutton grounds Wednesday afternoon, the High School nine was defeated by a nine from Lawrence. Score 10 to 6.

About \$40 was cleared at the Pink Party in the vestry of the M. E. church, Friday evening.

The required sum necessary to purchase the urn to be placed on the G. A. R. lot, has already been subscribed; any further contributions will be used in improving the lot itself.

The fence surrounding the Congregational church has been removed. The church committee will not replace it at present.

Mr. Geo. G. Davis and family arrived in town Tuesday to reside for the summer.

Dr. C. P. Morrill has purchased a handsome four-year old colt.

At the annual election of officers of the Congregational Sunday School, Wednesday evening, the following were chosen: President, N. P. Frye; Superintendent, Geo. E. Hathorn; Ass't superintendent, John Wilkinson; Secretary, Annie E. Sanborn; Treasurer, Lawson Robinson; Librarian, Frank M. Downing; Directors, Dea. Joseph W. Stone, Andrew McLean, Lucy Kimball, Annie L. Sargent, Grace M. Sanborn.

Capt. Reeves will appoint the following as the non-commissioned officers of Co. L. this Friday evening:—1st Sergeant, F. A. Coan, 2nd Sergeant, Ralph T. Coleman, 3rd Sergeant, Frank W. Frisbee, 4th Sergeant, David Halliday, 5th Sergeant, John P. Kershaw; 1st Corporal, A. W. Badger, 2nd Corporal, A. L. Fernandes, 3rd Corporal, Louis J. Adams, 4th Corporal, Robert A. Clarke. The company has received an invitation to parade on Memorial Day.

There is no danger to human life more to be dreaded than that which arises from vitiated blood. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, headache, and general debility, all result from it, and are cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Take it this month. 6 bottles, 85.



## BALLARDVALE

BALLARDVALE STATION, B. & M. R. R.  
C. H. Marland, Agent.

BALLARDVALE TO BOSTON. A.M. 6:55; 7:51; 11:15.  
P.M. 12:34; 2:14; 3:23; 4:30; 5:49; 9:44. Sunday: A.M.  
8:38. P.M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LOWELL. 7:51; 9:57; 10:40; 11:15.  
P.M. 12:34; 1:45; 2:49; 3:23; 4:30; 5:55; 7:17; 9:44. Sun-  
day: A.M. 8:38. P.M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LAWRENCE. A.M. 6:57; 7:58;  
8:18; 8:55; 10:19; 11:25. P.M. 12:48; 1:18; 3:37; 4:55; 5:40;  
6:45; 7:20; 7:48. Sunday: A.M. 9:01. P.M. 6:08; 8:00.

BOSTON TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 6:00; 7:30; 9:30;  
10:25. P.M. 12:02; 2:30; 4:02; 5:00; 6:00; 6:35; 7:00; 11:00.  
Sunday: A.M. 8:00. P.M. 5:00; 7:00.

LOWELL TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 7:10; 7:35; 8:35;  
11:00. P.M. 1:00; 8:00; 4:00; 5:10; 6:15; 6:55; 11:10.  
Sunday: A.M. 8:20; P.M. 5:40; 7:30.

LAWRENCE TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 6:40; 7:50;  
9:40; 10:20; 11:00. P.M. 12:17; 1:10; 2:00; 2:50; 3:00; 4:15;  
5:40; (7:05 from So. Law.); 9:30. Sunday: A.M. 8:15.  
P.M. 12:10; 5:35.

Mr. Winslow Goodwin is the authorized  
agent of the TOWNSMAN in Ballardvale.

Mr. Wm. Wagner foreman of the timmer  
in the Craighead and Kintz Mfg Co. leaves  
to-day for a vacation trip to Europe. He  
will spend a week sight-seeing in London,  
from thence to Brussels where he will attend  
the exposition; afterwards visiting relatives  
in Southern Germany and in Berlin, his  
native city.

A grand Bazar in aid of St. Thomas's new  
Catholic church in Wilmington opens Mon-  
day and continues the entire week. Ex-  
Mayor Donovan of Lowell will make the  
opening address and Hon. John Breen of  
Lawrence will be present. Arrangements  
have been made to have evening trains  
stopped to oblige Ballardvale patrons.

John de Seve has moved into the new  
Craighead and Kintz house on Andover St.  
Chas. Fischer took up his residence, Mon-  
day, in the renovated Mears house, at Low-  
ell Junction.

Mr. Chas. Greene brought as remem-  
brances, a rusty rifle barrel and musket lock  
found by him on the Spotsylvania battle-  
field. He also has a bayonet and a block of  
wood cut from a tree with a musket ball  
imbedded in the centre of it.

The J. P. Bradlee No. 2 was out for its  
usual trial Monday night.

Hon. Chas. H. Litchman, general sec-  
retary of the K. of L. will speak on the aim  
and principles of their order, in Depot Hall  
to-morrow (Saturday) evening. The public  
are cordially invited.

Mary McFadden, oldest daughter of the  
late James McFadden, sen., died of measles,  
in Wakefield, May 9th, aged 15 years. In-  
terment took place in Methuen last Friday.  
Her younger sister died of the same disease  
a few weeks ago.

Rev. Dr. S. H. Hayes, who graduated from  
Bangor with Rev. Mr. Bowker in 1843,  
preached at the Union church Sunday. Of  
fifty men graduating in the class only  
three are now living. His sermon treated  
on the progress of the world since that time,  
and was full of interesting reminiscences.

Hardy and Cole have the basement of the  
building they are erecting for Mr. Henry  
Isler, on Andover St., nearly completed.  
It will be used by the Cosmopolitan Club—  
an organization composed of about twenty-  
five of our best citizens of German extra-  
ction for social gatherings. There is to be a  
meeting-room in the basement 23 by 23 feet;  
up stairs there will be a hall 24 by 24, with a  
dressing-room and a ladies' room. It will  
be of tasty design architecturally, and well  
built throughout.

The Athletics did not play the Everetts  
last Saturday on account of the rain. To-  
morrow at 4 o'clock they play the Niotus  
Club of Andover.

Mrs. E. K. Davis of Malden was in town  
Wednesday.

Miss Helen C. Bradlee has recently given  
a large number of new books to the Bradlee  
Library, and by the kindness of Mr. H. F.  
Wilson, we shall print a list of them in this  
column, a part being given below:

|                                      |       |
|--------------------------------------|-------|
| Great Speeches of Daniel Webster,    | 36 10 |
| by E. P. Whipple.                    |       |
| Recreations of a Country Parson.     | 36 11 |
| My Study Window. J. R. Lowell.       | 36 12 |
| Correspondence of Thos. Carlyle and  |       |
| R. W. Emerson.                       | 36 13 |
| Lady Green-Satin.                    | 36 14 |
| Now and Then. S. Warren.             | 36 15 |
| Common Sense about Women. T. W.      |       |
| Higginson.                           | 36 16 |
| Her Dearest Foe. Mrs. Alexander.     | 36 17 |
| A Man Without a Country. E. E.       |       |
| Hale.                                | 36 18 |
| Crusoe in New York. E. E. Hale.      | 36 19 |
| Margaret Fuller, Biography of. J. W. |       |
| Howe.                                | 36 20 |
| Backlog Studies. Chas. D. Warner.    | 36 21 |

Miss Emerson of Methuen spent Wednes-  
day with Mrs. Bowker.

Much needed improvements are to be  
made in the engine house; the hose tower  
will be arranged differently and a perma-  
nent ament lined tank will be put in.

James A. McFadden formerly of this town  
has been appointed night watchman in  
Wakefield at a good salary.

A Boston carpenter has the contract to  
prop up the Simmon's tenements.

Mr. Alfred Playdon returned home from  
Boston Wednesday evening with a pair of  
horses which had just come from Indiana  
along with a lot and were sold that day. He  
is to put them on his milk-route.

Owing to the heavy rains the river is con-  
siderably swollen, and those who have any-  
thing planted in the vicinity of the banks  
will have to look out.

## NORTH ANDOVER.

NORTH ANDOVER STATION, B. & M. R. R.  
Geo. S. Spence, Agent.

TRAINS LEAVE FOR BOSTON. A.M. 7:30, 8:21, 9:33,  
9:57. P.M. 12:14, 3:06, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 9:21. SUN-  
DAY, A.M. 8:13, 11:57. P.M. 4:19, 5:36, 7:37.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NORTH ANDOVER: A.M. 6:00,  
7:30, 9:30, 12:02. P.M. 2:15, 3:20, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 11:00, P.M.  
SUNDAY: A.M. 8:00. P.M. 6:00, 7:00.

NO. A. TO LOWELL: A.M. 7:30, 8:21, 9:33, 10:57.  
P.M. 12:14, 3:06, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 7:00, 9:21.  
SUNDAY: A.M. 8:13, 11:57. P.M. 4:19, 5:36, 8:37.

LOWELL TO NO. A.: A.M. 7:10, 7:35. P.M. 12:15,  
3:00, 3:40, 5:10, 6:15, 11:10. SUNDAY: A.M. 8:20. P.M.  
7:30.

NO. A. TO SO. LAWRENCE. A.M. 7:30, 7:55, 8:21,  
9:22, 9:33, 10:57, 11:57. P.M. 12:14, 12:30, 3:06, 4:02,  
5:27, 6:56, 7:00, 9:21. SUNDAY: A.M. 8:13, 11:57.  
P.M. 4:19, 5:36, 8:37.

NO. A. TO NO. LAWRENCE. A.M. 7:55, 9:22, 11:57.  
P.M. 12:30, 4:02, 5:27, 6:53, 9:21. SUNDAY: A.M. 11:57.  
P.M. 5:36.

NO. LAWRENCE TO NO. A. A.M. 7:41, 7:50, 8:25.  
P.M. 1:00, 3:45, 5:50, 11:55. SUNDAY: A.M.  
P.M. 8:17.

NO. A. TO SALEM: A.M. 7:48, 8:38. P.M. 1:07,  
5:58.

SALEM TO NO. A.: A.M. 7:00, 11:22. P.M. 4:48,  
6:50.

GOING EAST: A.M. 8:37. P.M. 1:05, 4:18, 5:58,  
SUNDAY: 7:00 P.M.

NO. A. TO HAVENHILL: A.M. 12:02, 7:15, 7:58, 8:37,  
10:37. P.M. 1:06, 3:12, 3:55, 4:18, 12:30, 3:06, 4:02,  
SUNDAY: A.M. 9:18. P.M. 7:00, 8:25.

HAVENHILL TO NO. A.: A.M. 7:17, 8:10, 9:10, 9:22,  
10:45, 11:45. P.M. 12:02, 2:54, 3:50, 5:15, 6:45, 9:10.  
SUNDAY: A.M. 8:00, 11:45. P.M. 4:08, 5:25, 7:25.

Mr. Almon Dyer, a well-known citizen,  
died at the residence of his parents on Sec-  
ond St. Thursday afternoon of consumption.  
Funeral services were held at the home  
Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. E. P.  
Woodward of the Advent church, Lawrence  
officiating. Hymns were rendered by the  
choir of the same church. The bearers were  
Messrs. A. B. Bixby, C. M. Sanborn, A. V.  
Chalk and William Johnson. Interment at  
Bellevue cemetery, Lawrence.

Mr. A. P. Cheney has in his possession an  
oaken bureau of the old fashioned style  
which has a history. It was formerly the  
property of Mrs. Cheney's grandmother, and  
is reckoned to be more than 125 years old.  
The fact of its having remained in the fam-  
ily through so many generations, renders it  
of especial value to its owner.

The Ladies Benevolent Society of the  
Congregational church, met with Mrs. Mo-  
ses Dow, Pleasant St. Wednesday afternoon.

Probably one of the oldest houses in town  
is that owned and occupied by the Misses  
Clarissa and Sarah Morse, on Johnson St.  
having been built by a Mr. Ingalls more  
than 130 years ago. The lilac bushes in  
front of the house were transplanted from  
what is now the Gen. Dale place, 55 years  
ago.

Miss Carrie Presson of Gloucester is vis-  
iting Mrs. E. G. Manning.

The funeral of the late Mrs. John Som-  
erville, Jr., was held at the home on Water  
St., Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev.  
Geo. Walker of St. Paul's church officiating.  
She was a kind, true-hearted woman, and  
leaves a husband and many friends who  
mourn her loss. Among the flowers sent  
as tributes of affection and esteem was a  
wreath from the brothers and sisters; cut  
flowers, Mrs. James H. Davis; bouquet of  
cut flowers, Mrs. Mary Somerville of Law-  
rence. The bearers were Messrs. Wm. and  
Thos. Somerville, Pierce Briggs and Fred  
Holdsworth.

Bishop Paddock of Boston performed the  
rite of confirmation at St. Paul's Church,  
Wednesday evening.

Messrs. Warren Berry of Andover and  
Geo. Fuller of Lawrence have been apprais-  
ing the stock and fixtures in the dry goods  
store of Mr. J. G. Brown.

Mr. John L. Murphy has purchased the  
house of Mr. Jerry Mahoney on Main St.

Misses Jessie F. Green, Lida F. Fuller and  
Helen E. Roache visited schools Monday.

The committee chosen by the Total Absti-  
nence Society to provide for a public enter-  
tainment, has arranged a programme which  
deserves a large audience. The Society has  
at its weekly socials offered to the public,  
free of charge, entertainments of no little  
merit and this being the first effort to enter-  
tain on a large scale, all who appreciate the  
work of the society should attend. The en-  
tertainment to commence at 7:45 o'clock,  
will be held in the vestry of the M. E. Church  
this (Friday) evening. Tickets, adults 25  
cents; children under 15 years, 15 cents.  
Among the attractions will be the Ideal  
Orchestra of Lawrence, colored singers,  
readings, recitations, and songs.

The following is the order of procession  
as arranged by Mr. E. C. Buzzell, Marshal,  
for Memorial Day. The procession will form  
at 8 o'clock sharp at Merrimack school build-  
ing, right resting on Water St. Through  
Water to Elm, Elm to Main, Main to Pros-  
pect to the Old Cemetery. After placing  
flowers on graves there, the line of march  
will be resumed through the square to Salem  
to Cemetery where the following exercises  
will take place: Prayer, Rev. Charles Noyes;  
Singing, Ladies' Relief Corps; Remarks, Rev.  
Elias Hodge; Singing, Ladies' Relief Corps;  
Benediction. After decorating the graves,  
the line will be re-formed on Salem St.,  
whence it will march to Lawrence, to Main,  
to Stevens Hall, for refreshments. Re-form  
on Main, to Osgood, to Pleasant, to Claren-  
don, to Water, to Merrimack school, where  
the procession will be dismissed.

Committee,  
HENRY A. WEBSTER,  
GEORGE H. REED,  
WARREN PHELPS.

About 2 o'clock Monday morning, an  
alarm of fire was rung. It was found to be  
a wood-shed in the rear of No. 10 Pleasant  
St. The engine reached the reservoir near  
Wells's boarding house promptly, but was  
transferred to the reservoir at the corner  
of Elm and Pleasant Sts. the latter place be-  
ing considered the nearer. After the engine  
was started, a delay was caused by the burst-  
ing of a section of hose; however, a new one  
was soon inserted, when two more lengths  
gave out. Meanwhile an impromptu fire  
brigade had been formed, which with buck-  
ets of water, endeavored to keep the flames  
from the L. of the house until a stream could  
be directed from the engine. Notwithstand-  
ing the lively work of the boys, the fire  
gained headway and the roof of the L.  
caught several times but was each time ex-  
tinguished. The flames spread so quickly,  
that Mr. James Neil, who occupies the house,  
could not open the door of the shed in time  
to save his Newfoundland dog which was  
locked within. Mr. Neil's loss of personal  
property is estimated at about \$50. The  
origin of the fire is unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sack of Providence,  
R. I., spent the Sabbath with Hon. Geo. L.  
Davis.

For several reasons, Monday was a day to  
be long and pleasantly remembered by the  
teachers; there was no session of the schools  
in the afternoon,—a teachers' meeting was  
held at 5 o'clock, at which a treatise on  
Psychology was delivered by Mr. David  
Kinley,—but last and most important in the  
eyes of the teachers was a bountiful supper,  
provided in the evening by the generosity of  
Messrs. A. L. Smith and David Kinley.  
At the feast, which was given in honor of  
Mr. A. W. Edson of the State Board of  
Education, the committee, and the teachers  
with one exception, were present. The  
work of preparing the supper devolved  
upon the executive committee of the  
teachers' club; while the young ladies of  
the senior and senior middle classes of the  
Johnson High School assisted as waiters.  
A blessing was asked by Rev. Mr. Noyes.  
Under the influence of the good things to  
eat, the features of even the most decorous  
of the teachers relaxed, and merriment and  
good nature prevailed during the evening.  
A vote of thanks was extended to those who  
were instrumental in preparing the supper,  
and to terminate the evening's enjoyment,  
a paper on Arithmetic was read by Mr.  
Edson.

The programme of the Y. P. L. and S. Soci-  
ety was as follows: Piano solo, Miss Sarah  
J. Patterson; Humorous selections, Master  
Fred Smith; Song, Mr. Lanson Robinson;  
Anecdotes, Master Herbert Johnson; Recita-  
tion, Miss Anna Tucker; Quotations, Mem-  
bers of the society; Extracts from "The  
Fair God," Mr. Andrew McLean; Address,  
Mr. F. W. Frisbee.

The ladies sewing circle will hold a Straw-  
berry Festival in the vestry of the M. E.  
Church, Wednesday evening, May 30.

The ladies who managed the recent "Cal-  
ico Party," held a Social at the Brunswick  
Hotel, Lawrence, Thursday evening.

FARMING TOOLS and  
NEW GARDEN SEEDS,

Fine Groceries, Etc.,

## T. A. HOLT &amp; Co.,

Andover and North Andover Centre.

Mrs. Susan (Bradley), widow of the late  
Rev. Thos. N. Jones of North Reading, died  
of apoplexy at her home on Pleasant St.,  
Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. She was a  
native of town, and was born near what is  
now the Bradley farm. She leaves a sister,  
Miss Kate Bradley; and two sons, Mr. Chas.  
Jones of Chicago, and Mr. Frank Jones of  
Lawrence. A brief service of prayer, con-  
ducted by Rev. H. H. Leavitt, was held at  
the house Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock,  
and the body was taken to North Reading  
for burial.

Hon. John A. Wiley has presented Capt.  
Reeves with a handsome full regulation  
dress, belt and sword.

Captain Reeves and Lieutenants Well and  
Warren of Co. L. attended the election of  
Lieutenant-colonel and major at headquarters  
Salem, Wednesday, which resulted in the  
advancement of Major Mills to Lieut. Col.,  
and Capt. Dodge of Beverly to Major, of the  
8th Regiment. It is expected that Capt.  
Jellison with a detachment of his Haverhill  
command, will visit Co. L. Tuesday evening.

## Athletic Goods!

A Full Line of

Racquets,  
Balls and Nets,  
Guy Ropes and Poles,  
Base Balls and Bats,  
Catchers' Gloves, &c.

Racquets Re-Strung, \$2.

WHITING,  
—THE—  
JEWELLER.SOME EXCELLENT LOAN  
FOR SALE.

Apply to  
SUPT. JOWETT, at MARLAND MILLS.

## BY PEDRICK &amp; CLOSSON.

We shall offer on Saturday the 19th day of May  
at about 4 o'clock, P.M., the well-known

S. C. FRYE HOME FARM,  
delightfully situated in Frye Village, Andover, Mass.

The farm is one mile from Lawrence, steam and  
horse cars, just off Broadway and not 3 minutes'  
walk from the residence of the late John Smith,  
Esq. This farm from its situation, its Andover  
schools and social privileges, its close proximity to  
Lawrence, city market, and railroad convenience,  
presents rare and valuable attractions for the true  
farmer or for a city farm, combining summer resi-  
dence. It consists of about 40 acres of wood, the  
finest pasture, cultivated meadow, and arable early  
land, well fenced and well watered, and has been  
long and familiarly known as the "Frye Farm," and  
from which Frye Village took its name. The build-  
ing consist of a large good house and a line of sheds  
and other buildings. Terms very Easy.

SALE SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1888,  
ABOUT 4 O'CLOCK.

S. C. FRYE,  
Address, 603 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

## NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been  
duly appointed Executor of the will of Mary A.  
Flint, late of Andover, in the County of Essex, Wid-  
ow, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself  
that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All  
persons having demands upon the estate of said de-  
ceased are required to exhibit the same; and all per-  
sons indebted to said estate are called upon to make  
payment to

JOHN H. FLINT, EXEC.  
Andover, May 9th, 1888.

## SECOND ABBOT ACADEMY

## Piano Recital.

TOWN HALL, ANDOVER.

Monday, May 21, '88

8.45 P.M.

## ERNST PERABO,

PIANIST.

Heinrich Schuëcker,

HARPIST.

Mr. Schuëcker is from the Symphony Orchestra,  
Boston.

Tickets, - - \$1.00.

At the Andover Book Store, and at the door.

S. M. DOWNS, Musical Conductor.

About 200 Copies

OF THE

## CENTURY WAR PAPERS

Are subscribed for in Andover.  
Two volumes are now completed,  
and to keep them in the best  
condition they should be bound.

## The Handsomest Bindings

—ARE—

Half Roan,  
Half Turkey,  
Half Sheep, and  
Full Sheep and Turkey.  
Ranging in price from \$1 to  
\$4.50 per volume.

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and serviceable binding,

HALF SHEEP SPRINKLED,  
\$1.75.

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Binderies.

JOHN N. COLE,  
Bookseller & Stationer.



## POETRY.

## The School-house on the Hill.

On a windy height of a country road,  
The school-house stood in the teeth of the blast;  
Summer and winter it shivered and creaked,  
In the wildest gale that hurried past.

Summer and winter, its front to the north,  
Unsheltered by trees from cloudless sky;  
While the urchins played in sand and snow,  
In track of the wheels, as teams went by.

The clumsy old blackboard, the rusty stove,  
The whittled benches, with traps for flies,  
And the hooks on the master's ink desk—  
I see them all when I shut my eyes.

We lived in a world of our school-days then—  
"I'm up at the head! I spelled that way!"  
So proud of our victories, we could face  
The Ogre of Composition Day!

And we learned (to be sure we learned) to parse,  
Ciphered our sums, or we felt the rule,  
And spoke a piece in our starchiest clothes  
When Trustees came to visit the school.

Like the gladiators in brave, old Rome,  
Soldiers besieging a beleaguered town,  
We stood in the ranks of the spelling-school  
Till the fatal word had knocked us down.

Of course we grew older, and quite of course,  
We rhymed a verb to—the gentle dove.  
Had it mood or tense? Ah! our skies were blue  
So was our ink—as we played at—love!

Uncurtained the windows, with maps between  
Of countries, peoples, vague and dim,  
The Caliph of Bagdad we better knew,  
We had often walked the streets with him.

And we climed Jack's Beanstalk every day;  
Danced while the fairy godmother led.  
What delicious fright when the grim wolf ate  
The dear little maid with hood of red!

What was the dullest Alp to the slide,  
Risking our necks on the flying sled;  
Or the court of the kings to the beechy wood,  
When the trees their wealth of nuts had shed!

We longed for old Sinbad's diamonds and gold,  
And all the treasures that pirates hide;  
We knew the secret, the sesame spell,  
And the magic door for us flew wide.

O wonderful glamour of childhood days,  
With all their innocent make-believes;  
Peopled by fairies and giants—a haze  
Of magic carpets and forty thieves!

Was there ever a glen like our hemlock dell?  
Red berries grew by its tinkling rill;  
Or ever such tales of wonderful times,  
While hours flew by with delightful thrill?

When the master rapped with rule on the sash,  
We knew the signal to call us in.  
"The school is dismissed," they were welcome words,  
And out we rushed with a headlong din!

Smile, if it please you, at old fashioned ways,  
The lessons we learned have served not ill.  
We've a smile and a tear for old-time days,  
The dear old school-house up on the hill!

When lessons and life are over at last,  
May the roll-call find us conscience clear,  
And the Master smile a loving "Well done!"  
As, low at His feet, we answer, "Here!"  
—Margaret Stewart Sidney in *Youth's Companion*.

## SELECTIONS.

## The Morgan Will.

I had been admitted to the bar; but, as I had very little practice and found myself with plenty of time on my hands, I had got into the habit of dropping in to chat with a newsdealer who kept a stand not far from my office. Old Bowls, as everybody called him, dealt also in waste paper and rags, which he sold to the papermakers. One evening he was sorting a lot of this rubbish, when my practiced eye lighted on what appeared to be a legal document, bound with blue tape. I took it up, and saw that it was marked "Last Will and Testament." I opened it and commenced to read:

"In the name of God: Amen. Know all men by these presents, that I, James Morgan, being of sound mind and disposing memory, do make and publish this my last will and testament."

"What's that you say?" demanded Bowls, as he dropped a handful of paper and looked up at me. I repeated what I had read.

"All right," he said. "Now read on, Squire."

"I give and bequeath to my adopted daughter, Elizabeth Morgan, otherwise known as 'Elizabeth Summers,' all my personal and real property, after the paying of my funeral expenses and my just debts."

"Heavens!" exclaimed Bowls, "that must be the will of old Morgan, who died four years ago—it was said, intestate. He left not less than a hundred thousand dollars that all went to remote heirs, though everybody expected it would have been left to this very Elizabeth Summers, his adopted daughter."

"What has become of the adopted daughter?" I asked.

"I do not know; but I think I can find out."

"How much of this property is real estate? And where is it situated?"

"Well, there is the Oakdale plantation, which lies about five miles out from here and is worth at least fifty thousand dollars. Then there are several houses in town also, beside twenty-five thousand dollars in Government securities."

"Who is the relative that got the property?"

"Simon Skaggs. He lives out at the Oakdale farm. I think he is second cousin to Mr. Morgan."

"What kind of man is he?"

"A mean old skin-flint, or he would never have taken the last penny from that poor girl."

"Well," said I, "I propose to take this will home with me, to-night, and examine it carefully. If I find all right, we'll hunt up the girl and recover the property for her."

To this, he assented; and, depositing the document in my pocket, I bade the old man good night, and returned to my office, where I slept. But I was too much excited for sleep. I locked my room, and, sitting down, read the instrument over slowly and carefully. There was but the one legatee mentioned. The will was clear and simple; it bore the appearance of being genuine; and had evidently been drawn by one thoroughly acquainted with the necessary legal forms. The longer I pondered over it, the more I became convinced that I had at last stumbled upon an interesting case—one which, if properly managed, could not fail to bring me reputation, and right a great wrong besides. The next afternoon, I went to Bowls's store. He was alone, waiting for me.

"I have found where the girl is," he said, as soon as I told him that the will was genuine. "She lives about fifty miles off, in a little place called Friendsville, quite up among the mountains, on a wild hill-farm, where things go on in the most primitive manner. A distant relative—an aunt three times removed, very poor, but, it seems, not without a heart—heard of her destitution, and sent for her. An old lady, who used to know the girl and had her at her house awhile after old Morgan's death, happened to come in here, and I asked her if she knew where Elizabeth Summers was."

"I will go down and see her, to-morrow," I said promptly.

"And bring her back with you," answered Bowls, as briskly. "My daughter and I will give her a home. 'Gad!' he cried, rubbing his hands enthusiastically, "we'll be too much for old Skaggs after all."

It was late the next afternoon when I arrived at my destination, having made the journey partly by rail and partly by stage. The coach put me down at a lonely cross-road, from which I had about two miles to walk.

"Oh, yes—the widow Benham," said the driver, pointing with his whip, "lives up yonder, just around the point of the mountain. You'll see the house in ten minutes or so."

It was a warm, sultry day in August, with not a breath of air stirring. I soon caught sight of the house—a plain, unpretending structure, like so many in that region. When it was about two hundred yards distant, the sound of falling water attracted me, apparently coming from some precipitous rocks on the left. As I was thirsty, I went toward it. As I turned the corner of the cliff, a handsome girl, about twenty years of age, emerged from a sort of cave, bearing on her shoulder a large water-jug. The lightness with which she stepped from stone to stone across the brook, the poise as of some sylvan goddess with which she bore aloft the jar, made me utter unconsciously an exclamation of surprise. Though she was dressed in the coarsest homespun and wore neither shoes nor stockings, I forgot altogether the homeliness of her apparel in the grace of her movements, the exquisite contour of her figure, and the beauty of her expressive face, which was now mantling with blushes. A small dog, apparently a self-constituted protector, barked at me furiously as I advanced, hat in hand; for intuitively I knew this must be my client. My client it was. I lost no time in explaining the object of my visit. She was very much surprised, but after a moment's hesitation, said with dignity:

"Come up to the house, please. I will consult my aunt. Down, Tip—down, sir."

The dog ceased barking, at this command, and trotted quietly ahead. I offered to take the jar, but she declined, and with the composure of a queen. When she had introduced me to Mrs. Benham and said: "This gentleman, aunt, has something very strange to tell you, and I will leave you with him for a moment," she disappeared, returning some quarter of an hour later, dressed in a becoming blue muslin, and with the daintiest slippers on her pretty feet. I had, meantime, produced the will and given details of the manner in which it was found.

Not to dwell too long on this prelude to my story, I will say briefly that my client and I started the next morning for Kent, and were met at the depot by Bowls and his daughter, who relieved me of my charge, while I went to my boarding-house for supper and thence to my room. The next day I filed the document in the office of the county clerk, and gave notice to Skaggs that, on the following Monday, I would move that it be admitted to probate. But here a new difficulty presented itself. In our anxiety to find the claimant, we had utterly overlooked the attesting witnesses. I immediately went to Bowls and stated the difficulty.

"Ah!" said he, "why have we not thought of this before?"

"Do you know the witnesses?" said I.

"Yes, I know them. Tom Jones lived as a tenant on the old man's farm at the time of his death. He now lives about ten miles out on the Lancaster road. And, as certain as I'm a sinner, Squire, this other witness is dead. William Jackson? Yes—I remember him. He moved to Texas, and died a year ago."

"Then it's all up. We can't get along without both witnesses. Are you sure that Jackson is dead?"

"I am certain sure. He has a brother living in this town, who received a letter from the family in Texas at the time of his death. There is no doubt about it."

"Then we may as well drop the matter at once. The law of this State requires the evidence of two witnesses, and makes no provision for the death of one."

"It does look rather ugly, if that's the case," said Bowls. "But let's make a fight of it—something may turn up in our favor."

My fears proved correct, however. We made a gallant struggle; but it was in vain. My speech, I was told afterward, was applauded privately by the judge, though, in his official capacity, he felt compelled to decide against me. I remember that I spoke from a full heart, of the injustice of refusing to receive a will which everybody knew to be that of Morgan, merely because one of the witnesses had died.

"It is the law we are called on to administer here," said the judge, from the bench, "not what you or I may think, Mr. Attorney, is equity. And you know as well as I do, for you are a good lawyer, that it takes two witnesses to prove a will."

But the case was not without its benefit to me, professionally. My speech had made an impression on the public, and business now began to pour in. My fair client still remained at my friend Bowls's.

"My eldest daughter has come to love her as a sister," he said. "Bessie, as you must have seen, is unusually intelligent. She had received quite a good education, too, before old Mr. Morgan died. The cheerful manner in which she bore her subsequent poverty is, as Mrs. Benham says, a proof of an unusually noble character. No, we have invented an excuse that we want a nursery-governess, for she is too proud to stay as a mere pensioner, and her aunt has consented to the arrangement, saying that it is a sin to bury Bessie among the hills."

Almost every week I dropped in for an hour or so of an evening at the Bowls's, and, as I became better acquainted with Bessie, I more than endorsed my old friend's encomiums. In short, I was as much charmed with her attractions of mind and manner as I had been at first by her sylvan grace and beauty. Very soon, I found myself in love; and when, some six months later, I told her of it, I was overjoyed to hear her confess that my passion was returned. I was now the happiest man in the country. Out of my defeat had come the elements of success.

By it, I had won a reputation and a love—oh, the purest, the sweetest, the best! I pictured to myself a home, humble and poor, but so bright and cozy, the abode of content and happiness.

One day, in the following summer, I was in the clerk's office, searching some records, when I came upon a page that almost took my breath away. After reading it carefully, I closed the book and returned to my office. The next day, Simon Skaggs was served with a summons to answer to a suit of ejectment, in the name of Elizabeth Morgan, for all the real property held by him, which he held as heir-at-law of the late James Morgan; and great was the excitement in the village when it was known that this suit was begun. "What could it mean?" asked everybody. I told no one. Even to Bessie, I only represented that I thought I saw a chance to recover; but I was careful not to appear too sanguine.

In two months, the circuit court came on. Again the court was crowded. The excitement was even greater than it had been before. I had prepared no brief. Not even a memorandum or a book did I carry into court.

"Morgan vs. Skaggs," called the clerk.

"Who appears for the plaintiff?" said the judge.

"I do, your Honor," I answered.

"Who for the defendant?"

"I do your Honor," answered two of the oldest and most talented lawyers from Kent.

"Are you ready for the plaintiff?"

"We are."

"Are you ready for the defendant?"

"We are, your Honor."

"Let a jury be sworn, then," said the judge. The jury was soon impanelled. The twelve men filed in and took their seats amid the most breathless silence.

"Let the case proceed at once," said the judge.

"Call Mr. Bowls," said I.

The sheriff called him. He came into the court-room, took the witness-stand, and was sworn.

The most intense quiet now reigned. My fair client was seated by my side, pale and quiet. The defendant was seated near his counsel, calm, confident, and defiant.

"Examine the witness," said the judge.

"Mr. Bowls," I began, "are you acquainted with the plaintiff?"

"I am."

"Do you know where she lived from the time she was three years old up to the time she was sixteen?"

"I do."

"Where?"

"With the late James Morgan."

"Are you certain that this plaintiff is the same person?"

"I am."

"That's all I wish to ask," said I to the court.

"Cross-examine, gentlemen," said the judge.

"We don't wish to ask anything," said the opposing counsel.

"Let the witness stand aside," said the court. "Call your next."

"May it please your Honor, we have no other witnesses that we wish sworn at present," said I, rising to my feet and looking around the room.

A murmur of disappointment ran through the crowd.

"Then do you rest your case here?" said the judge, with a smile.

"No, your Honor; we have some record evidence that we wish to introduce."

And, as I spoke, I drew it from my pocket. "It is an authenticated copy from the records of the county for the year 18—." It proves that this young lady was duly and legally adopted as the daughter of the deceased, and, as such, is entitled, under our law, to this property, as his nearest and only heir-at-law. Shall I read it to the jury?"

"Read it," said the judge.

But Skaggs's lawyers sprang to their feet, with a storm of objections. For a full hour they argued, with all the force of their ability, bringing to bear their vast legal knowledge and experience. But they were finally overruled by the court, who directed me to proceed. The record was conclusive. After reading it, I announced that I would close the case for the plaintiff. The result was received with loud acclamations by the excited audience. Skaggs took the case to the Supreme Court, but only for the purpose

of gaining time. The judgment below was affirmed.

Three months later, the real estate was turned over to my fair client. The securities were given up at the same time, without a suit. With a part of the interest which had been accumulating for so many years, the old mansion at Oakdale was refitted and furnished. Six months later, there was a quiet wedding at my old friend Bowls's, in which I took a prominent part.

I am getting on toward middle age. I love my profession better than ever, though my time is now necessarily divided, and a portion of it devoted to the farm at Oakdale. The old farm-house is vocal with childish music, and a sunny-haired, soft-voiced little woman makes it the brightest spot on all the earth for me.—*Milton T. Adkins in Peterson's Magazine*.

## BOOKS AND READING.

*The Deathless Book* is a book about a book. We cannot of course misunderstand the epithet. "There is but one," said the admired and admirable author of many books. The title suggests the scope of the volume, to gather up from history, from biography, from literature, from art, from social science, illustrations of the unique history, character, and influence of the Bible through the ages. The headings of the successive chapters themselves indicate the plan and order in which these facts are grouped: The world's book, the book of civilization, the radical book, the book of liberty, the book and commerce, the book and civil government, the book and learning, the book in literature, the book in art, the book of God. The style is so graphic and fresh, the incidents from the various fields of knowledge so many and suggestive, that the volume will interest any one who takes it up, while those who think upon what they read will be increasingly impressed with the wonderful origin, character, and mission of the *Deathless Book*. A book that has had such mysterious, matchless power on the earth must come itself from heaven. The author is Rev. Dr. D. O. Mears, a native of Essex County, and a well-known pastor, now at Worcester. The practical value of the book is enhanced by an index of names and illustrations. [D. Lothrop Co., Boston; \$1.25.]

*A Tale of Home and War* is a little book just issued from the press. It is a thrilling story of the labor and adventures of a missionary in the Cherokee Nation, especially during the Civil War. The missionary's Indian name is given throughout the book—*Kanawiskiy*, but the secondary title—"Addie and I among the Cherokees"—and the frontispiece picture of Worcester Willey leave no doubt as to the identity of the hero of the tale. The name of the compiler is concealed under the modest initials of "E. P. H.," but we understand they refer to the wife of Mr. Henry Martyn Howland, a recent graduate of the Theological Seminary. The book will be sure to interest all who take it up, and we hope Mr. Willey, who is offering it for sale, will be able to dispose of a good number of copies among his friends. [Printed by Brown, Thurston and Co., Portland, Me.]

*The Doctor of Deane*, just published by D. Lothrop Co., which the literary critics are praising, is by Mary Towle Palmer, wife of the rector of Christ church.

Here comes the May numbers of *Pansy*, edited by Mrs. Pansy herself and so, of course, full of healthy and helpful reading for boys and girls; and *Babyland*, with its bright cover, funny pictures and large-print reading—it makes one almost wish to be a "baby" again to have such a treat! [D. Lothrop Co., Boston.]

The current Shakespearean discussion gives interest to the following note as to the various orthography of the much misspelled name of the great dramatist, which has been handed us by a friend. He does not believe that it should be spelled *B-a-c-o-n*:

In a list of 45 books on Shakespeare offered for sale by Henry Gray, Antiquarian Bookseller, of 47 Leicester Square, London, 18 have the name spelled Shakespeare; 16, Shakspeare; 2, Shakespear; 4, Shaksper; and one suggests Shaxpere. Four of the titles do not contain the name.



## OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

## The Churches.

A dismal, rainy day last Sunday, somewhat affecting the congregations in all the churches. At the South, Rev. Benjamin W. Bacon of Old Lyme, Ct., grandson of Dr. Leonard Bacon, and son-in-law of Prof. Chas. A. Aiken, preached an able sermon on the Kingship of Christ, John 18: 37.

Messrs. Makepeace and Stratton exchanged pulpits, preaching respectively on the Ascension of Christ, Acts 1: 10, and on Rom. 10: 17, "Faith cometh by hearing."

At Christ church, Rev. Frederick Palmer preached on Solitude—from Ps. 102: 7 and John 16: 8. His afternoon topic was the Mission of the Divine Comforter, John 16: 8.

At the West church, Pastor Green's subject was "Running away from duty"—Jonah 1.

At the church of St. Augustine, Father Ryan read the epistle and gospel of the day, without a formal sermon.

The congregation at the Seminary Chapel listened to two suggestive and impressive sermons by Rev. Geo. S. Burroughs, the pastor of the church in Amherst College. His morning texts were Luke 5: 8 and John 6: 68, 69—"Depart from me, O Lord;" "Lord, to whom shall we go?" The marked difference in these two utterances of Peter suggests the subject of Growth in grace, as related to Christ. 1. Christian experience is the experience of the Lord Jesus. 2. Christian experience is Christ coming into our experience and transforming it into likeness to Himself. 3. Christian experience is Christ strengthening us to grasp His future. The afternoon topic was, "What think ye of Christ?" (Matt. 22: 42.) The central thought to-day in humanity, in morals, in social science is Jesus Christ. The world is slowly but steadily learning three things, that Christ is the centre of character, the centre of revelation, the centre of authority.

Professor Tucker preached at the North church, Haverhill, Professor Harris at Amherst College, Professor Taylor at Winchester, and Professor Moore at Providence.

Seminary students supplied as follows: H. W. Boyd at Three Rivers, Mass.; D. B. Pratt at Rochester, N. H.; T. M. Edmunds at Scarborough, Me.; G. A. Loomis at Shirley, Mass.; H. G. Mank at Colebrook, N. H.; A. H. Armes at No. Londonderry, N. H.; F. B. Noyes at Hebron, N. H.; I. L. Wilcox at West Hartford, Vt.; F. P. Batchelder at West Gloucester, Mass.; W. Slade at West Newbury, Mass.; S. W. Brown at Wilmot, N. H.

Mr. L. D. Bliss of the senior class in the Seminary,—who supplied the Free church pulpit during Mr. Makepeace's absence last summer—is to become pastor's assistant to Rev. Dr. Merriman of the Central church, Worcester.

Probably there are few of our Andover citizens who have not at various times and in various ways been somewhat interested in the great dry goods store of A. W. Stearns & Co., Lawrence.

Many who are home customers have become accustomed, when wishing anything not found in our local stores, to think the only place left is "Stearns's" and a recent visit to their new and beautiful store would warrant this judgment.

For several months last summer, skilled labor, good taste and a large sum of money were combined in producing what is now pronounced the handsomest dry goods store in Essex Co. and some go so far as to say the finest in New England. Certain it is, A. W. Stearns & Co. have a beautiful store and a better testimonial to their goods and services could not be found than the large amount of Andover trade they enjoy.

It is a pleasure to step into the elevator on their first floor, land on the fourth and walk leisurely down, taking in the many neat and attractive contrivances for the customers' comfort, the appropriate and serviceable goods in the many different departments and the desire to render acceptable service manifested by the large number of clerks employed. To enumerate the many kinds of goods and large assortment of each kind would tax the most skillful pen and we prefer to leave that to the firm itself, whose announcement, to appear from week to week in our paper, will we think find many interested readers.

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PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and TINSMITHS.

DEALERS IN

Furnaces, Ranges, Stoves and  
Tin, Sheet Iron and  
Hollow Ware.

Glenwood Ranges.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER



## ANDOVER DIRECTORY.

## BOSTON &amp; MAINE RAILROAD.

## A. Marland, Agent.

ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6.50 ex. ar. in Boston 7.38; 1.46 ex. ar. 8.30; 8.06 ex. ar. 8.73; 8.33 ex. ar. 9.18; 9.47 ex. ar. 10.37; 11.10 acc. ar. 12.35 P. M. 12.26 ex. ar. 1.15; 12.29 acc. ar. 1.30; 2.09 acc. ar. 3.02; 3.18 acc. ar. 4.15; 4.25 acc. ar. 5.20; 5.44 acc. ar. 6.42; 7.00 ex. ar. 8; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.30. SUNDAY: 7.40 ar. 8.48; 8.33 ar. 9.45; 12.29 ar. 1.26; P. M. 4.32 ar. 5.30; 5.53 ar. 7; 7.51 ar. 8.55. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7.02; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 1.24; 12.02 acc. ar. 12.53; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.00; 2.30 acc. ar. 3.42; 3.20 ex. ar. 4.05; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.0; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.31; 7.00 acc. ar. 7.53; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 7.00 acc. ar. 8.00. P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 acc. ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.40 arrive in Lowell 8.32; 8.31 ar. 9.00; 9.51 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.00; 11.10 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.30 ar. 1.03; 1.35 ar. 2.35; 2.44 ar. 3.12; 3.18 ar. 3.45; 4.25 ar. 5.05; 5.50 ar. 6.15; 7.12 ar. 7.42; 9.30 ar. 10.10. SUNDAY: A. M. 7.40 ar. 8.13; 9.30 ar. 9.18. P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.50; 4.32 ar. 5.03; 5.53 ar. 6.25; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.10 ar. in Andover 7.32; 7.35 ar. 8.23; 8.35 ar. 9.00; 11.00 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.15 ar. 12.44; 1.00 ar. 1.33; 3.00 ar. 3.42; 3.40 ar. 4.05; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 8.20 ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.40 ar. 6.14; 7.30 ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 7.32, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30. P. M. 12.44, 1.23, 3.00, 3.42, 4.05, 5.00, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.53. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.00. P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.05.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.20, 9.35, 9.40, 10.20, 11.00. P. M. 12.15, 12.17, 1.10, 2.00, 2.35, 3.00, 4.15, 5.40, 7.02, 7.05, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.40, 8.15. P. M. 12.10, 4.25, 5.37, 7.44.

\*From South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7.32, arrive in Salem 8.40. P. M. 12.53 ar. 2.03; 5.45 ar. 6.55.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Andover, 8.33; 11.32 ar. 1.35. P. M. 4.43 ar. 5.50; 6.00 ar. 7.12. P. M. Wakefield Junction, 10.35 ar. 11.30; 1.55 ar. 3.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H, 7.32 N, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.33 N, 1.23, 3.42 N, 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 N, 7.53 H. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.05 H.

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23. P. M. 12.44, 3.00, 5.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.47.

## ANDOVER POST OFFICE.

## WM. G. Goldsmith, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: for Boston, New York, South and West, 7, 9.20, 12, 6.45; for Lawrence, 8.00, 3.45; for East, 8, 3.45; for North, 8, 9.20, 3.45.

MAILS OPEN: from Boston, 8, 9, 1.30, 4.30, 5, 7.15; from Lawrence, 8.30, 1.30, 6, 7.45; from East, 1.30, 7.45; from North, 1.30, 6.

HOURS: 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Money order office, 8 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. Legal Holidays, open 8 to 9.30 A. M.

## THE MARKETS.

## Local Retail Markets.

Corrected Weekly by Andover Dealers.

|                         |                    |
|-------------------------|--------------------|
| Flour, Haxall,          | \$5.75 to \$6.00   |
| " St. Louis,            | 5.00 to 5.25       |
| Corn, per bag,          | 1.50               |
| Meal " "                | 1.40               |
| " oat, per lb.,         | 31-2 c. to 41-2 c. |
| Oats, per bag,          | 95 c. to 1.00 c.   |
| Shorts, per 100 lbs.,   | \$1.20 to \$1.25   |
| Tea,                    | 25 c. to 30 c.     |
| Coffee,                 | 24 c. to 33 c.     |
| Sugar, gran.,           | 7 1-2 c. to 8 c.   |
| " brown,                | 6 c. to 7 c.       |
| Butter,                 | 22 c. to 35 c.     |
| Cheese,                 | 16 c. to 17 c.     |
| Eggs,                   | to 20 c.           |
| Lard,                   | 10 c. to 11 c.     |
| Potatoes, per bu.,      | to \$1.10          |
| Onions, " peck,         | 60c.               |
| Beans, " "              | 60 c. to 85 c.     |
| Cranberries, per bu.,   | \$2.50 to 3.20     |
| Apples, per bbl.,       | \$1.50 to 2.50     |
| Ham, per lb.,           | 12 c. to 14 c.     |
| Pork, roast,            | 12c. to 14 c.      |
| " salt,                 | 14 c.              |
| Beef, roast,            | 10 c. to 28 c.     |
| " steak,                | 15 c. to 28 c.     |
| Lamb roast,             | 14 c. to 20 c.     |
| " chops,                | 15 c. to 25 c.     |
| Veal,                   | 10 c. to 20 c.     |
| Sausages,               | 12 to 14 c.        |
| Chickens,               | 15c. to 25c.       |
| Fowls,                  | 17 c.              |
| Turkeys,                | 17 c. to 20 c.     |
| Codfish,                | 6c. to 10 c.       |
| " dry,                  | 7 c. to 11 c.      |
| LOBSTERS,               | 10c. to 12c.       |
| Halibut,                | 12 c. to 18c.      |
| Haddock,                | 4c. to 6 c.        |
| Clams, per qt.,         | 25 c.              |
| Shad,                   | 25c. to 50c.       |
| Hay, per 100 lbs.,      | 85 c. to \$1.00    |
| Straw, " "              | \$1.10 to \$1.20   |
| Coal, furnace, per ton, | \$6.75             |
| " egg,                  | \$7.00             |
| " stove,                | \$7.25             |
| Wood, hard, per cord,   | \$6.00 to \$6.50   |
| " soft, " "             | \$4.50             |

## PASTURING.

For Dry Cows, at the N. B. Abbott farm. Apply to  
C. C. BLUNT.

## ANDOVER NEWS.

## Special Notices.

Mrs. Downs's lecture on her "Winter Sojourn," in Abbot Academy Hall, Friday evening, 7.45 o'clock.

West Parish Juvenile Missionary Society will meet Saturday afternoon, 19th, at Mr. A. B. Cutler's.

Rev. E. A. Lawrence of Marblehead will preach at the Chapel church next Sunday.

Second Abbot Academy Piano Recital at Town Hall, Monday afternoon, 21st, 3.45 o'clock.—Ernst Perabo, Pianist.

Prof. Samuel Harris's course of lectures on Congregationalism at Bartlet Chapel begins on Tuesday, 22d.

## Advertised Letters, May 14, 1888.

Persons calling, will please give the date of this list.

|                             |                   |
|-----------------------------|-------------------|
| Anderson, C. C.             | Foster, A. T.     |
| Bachus, C. H.               | Hopkins, David    |
| Bachus, C. L.               | Famherre, Feliere |
| Brown, F. F.                | Mill, D. C.       |
| Cottage Maple               | McGovern, Jas.    |
| Cox, Arthur                 | McDonald, John A. |
| Donovan, Julia              | McDonald, Maggie  |
| Farm Oak                    | Phillips, Mr.     |
| Fletcher Mrs. N.            | Sullivan, Julia   |
| Tomkins, Amelia             |                   |
| WILLIAM G. GOLDSMITH, P. M. |                   |

## BIRTHS.

In Andover, May 9, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer H. Shattuck.

In Andover, May 11, a son to Mr. and Mrs. William Lord.

In North Andover, May 12, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Martin McDonald.

In North Andover, May 15, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. William Lamere.

In North Andover, May 13, a son to Mr. and Mrs. James J. Neil.

## MARRIAGES.

In Lawrence, May 13, by Rev. A. H. Amory, Mr. James Morton to Miss Betty Fielding, both of North Andover.

## DEATHS.

In Andover, May 14, Mr. Michael Nolan, aged 54 years.

In Andover, May 15, Mrs. Elizabeth (Duncan) Rogers, wife of Mr. Barnett Rogers, aged 41 years.

In North Andover, May 10, of phthisis, Mr. Almon Dyer, aged 38 years, 8 months.

In North Andover, May 13, Mrs. Susan (Bradley) widow of Rev. Thos. N. Jones of North Reading, aged 63 years, 6 months.

In North Andover, May 14, of phthisis, Miss Margaret Murphy, aged 40 years.

In Gloucester, April 28, Miss Nancy Davis, aged 90.

In Marblehead, May 13, Mr. John Warren, the oldest inhabitant and last survivor in the town of the War of 1812, aged 94.

In Newburyport, May 17, Dr. Enoch Cross, a native of Methuen, and the oldest physician in Newburyport, aged 86 years.

In Marblehead, May 18, Mr. Jonathan Craig, aged 81 years.

## Probate.

LAWRENCE May 14. Wills proved. C. Estelle Gould of Andover. Milo H. Gould, Exec'r.

Geo. Morton of North Andover. Ann Morton, Exec'r.

Mary Rea of North Andover. Milton Rea, Adm'r, will annexed.

## The Towns Around us.

Albert Nelson, an eccentric man who for many years has lived as a hermit on the Boxford and So. Georgetown peat meadows, and in Rowley, died at the latter place last week, at the age of eighty-three. He was a bugler in the old Essex County regiment of cavalry, and has since been known as "Cornet" Nelson.

The authorities in Salem have granted licenses to sell liquor to 51 persons, 34 of whom can sell for drinking on the premises. The said authorities claim that they are far ahead of the standard of the license limitation law of the General Court, inasmuch as the population of Marblehead, Beverly, Peabody and Danvers—which furnish no privileges to their thirsty citizens—added to the population of Salem would reduce the *pro rata* to one tripling-place for 2941 people. There is no accounting for the logic of liquor-sellers!

## H. McLAWLIN,

—AGENT FOR—

Bradley Mowing Machine,

N. Y. Champion Horse Rake,

Thomas Tedder,

Breeds Universal Weeder.

NORTH AMERICAN AND TANKEE PLOWS.

A good assortment of

Farming Tools,

Akron Drain Pipe,

Garden Seeds,

Poultry & Fly Netting.

Main Street, Andover, Mass.

## Sing Lee Laundry.

SUCCESSOR TO HOY SING.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work in the best manner and we shall be pleased to have the patronage of the people of Andover.

## PIANO FOR SALE!

A handsome Emerson piano will be sold at a sacrifice as party is about to move away, used about a year, address K, TOWNSMAN.

## EGGS FOR HATCHING.

EXTRA STOCK.

W. O. Dakin's Wyandottes and Knapp Bro's. W. Leghorns, 75 CENTS PER SETTING. All orders delivered. P. O. Box 254.

GEORGE A. TROW,  
WEST PARISH.

## Miss O. W. NEAL.

LADIES OF ANDOVER

ARE INVITED TO CALL AND SEE

## NEW STYLES SPRING MILLINERY.

Stamping and Embroidery Materials. Agent for Domestic Patterns and Barrett's Dye House.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

## FOR SALE.

A good Ayrshire Cow with Calf by her side. Apply to

Frank Williamson Green St.

## HOUSE LOTS.

For sale on Maple Avenue.

Inquire of

H. A. BODWELL.

## FOR SALE.

A faultless and elegantly bound copy of the recently published "History of Essex County" may be had for \$10. Subscription price \$18.

ADDRESS, LOCK BOX F.

Andover.

## FOR SALE ON SCHOOL STREET.

A NEW HOUSE, well built and convenient, containing 15 rooms, beside bath-room with hot and cold water—one room on each floor provided with open fireplace.

The lot of land contains about 15000 feet, with fruit and shade trees.

Location one of the Best in Town.

For terms apply to

HORACE WILSON,

SCHOOL STREET, ANDOVER, OEP. ABBOT ACADEMY.

## PIANO.

Second-hand Piano for sale at a low price. May be seen at Mr.

RAY's, School St.

## FOR SALE!

An Excellent Work Horse. Inquire of  
JOHN M. CHEEVER.

## SMITH &amp; MANNING,

## Dry Goods &amp; Fine Groceries,

Flour, Grain, Garden Seeds,  
Pure Grass Seeds.

All of the desirable

## COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS,

Stockbridge, Bowkers, etc.

## Ammoniated Bone, Plaster, Etc.,

All as Cheap as the Cheapest.

## SMITH &amp; MANNING,

ESSEX ST.,

ANDOVER, MASS.

SPRING 1888.

All Kinds of Rubber Foot Wear at

## BROWN'S

The Empress High Arctic are the best

## OVERSHOES

Made for Ladies' Wear.

Swift's Building, Main Street.

ANDOVER.

## SUITINGS

FOR

## SPRING

—AND—

## SUMMER.

Recent large additions of

## FINE FURNISHING GOODS

Make my line very Complete.

Latest Styles in Hats.

## J. M. BRADLEY,

Main St., Andover.

## CARRIAGES FOR SALE!

1 Square Wagon, holds 6 barrels; 1 Heavy Wagon, holds 10 barrels; 1 Phaeton, 1 Democrat, 1 Open Buggy all in good repair.

C. H. BREEN,  
PARK STREET, ANDOVER, MASS.

ANY ONE  
wanting washing and ironing neatly done, call on  
MRS. H. CUMMINGS,  
No. 1 SCHOOL STREET, OPPOSITE DEPOT.

L. S. WATERMAN,  
FLORIST.

None too early to put out  
pansies. They are not injured  
by a slight frost.

5 Cents a Plant.

All the bedding out plants for  
the same price.

HIGH STREET, - - ANDOVER, MASS.